Fresno Times.

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e Fresno Times.

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SAMUEL J. GARRISON.

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al Directory of Fresno County.

COURTS.

T COURT—Hon. J. M. BONDURANT, Judge, ATHONVILLE, Clerk. Regular Terms commence third Monday of February, June and October.
COURT—Hon. E. C. WINCHELL, Judge, WM. VILLE, Clerk. Regular Terms commence on t Monday of January, March, May, July, Sep- and November.
E COURT—Hon. E. C. WINCHELL, Judge, WM. VILLE, Clerk. Regular Terms commence on t Monday of January, March, May, July, Sep- and November.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

ict Township No. 1, John L. Hunt; Township John G. Simpson; Township No. 3, Wm. W. rk, Wm. Faymonville. Regular Terms con- the first Monday of February, May, August mber.

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Judge, Hon. E. C. Winchell; Sheriff, J. S. ; County Clerk, Wm. Faymonville; District , C. G. Sayle; Recorder) Wm. Faymonville; r, Stephen Gaster; Assessor, Alex. Kennedy; Surveyor, John C. Walker; Superintendent of nstruction, S. H. Hill; Coroner, Ira McCray.

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FESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

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TTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
t Attorney for Fresno County.
at the Court House, Millerton. jan28-tf

S. A. SHEPPARD,
RNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
—AND—
t Attorney for Tulare County.
Church Street, Visalia. jan28-tf

J. D. STEVENSON,
RNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND ommissioner of Deeds for Nevada and the other d Territories. Agent for Claims against the United States. Agent for collecting Soldiers rs Bounty Land Warrants and Pensions. So- Patents for the Pacific Coast.
Rooms 20 and 23, Bolton & Barron's Building, hant Street, San Francisco. jan28-tf.

WADE & HOWARD,
TORNEYS AT LAW,
ntgomery Street, San Francisco. jan28-tf

W. H. PETTIT,
HANDISE AND STOCK BROKER,
Merchant Street, San Francisco.
e, Room 23, "Bolton & Barron's Building."
jan28-12m*

RTIN BRUNSEN,
MARTIN'S EXCHANGE,
ntgomery Street, San Francisco. jan28-tf

W. F. WILMONT & CO.,
ESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
ARNESS AND SADDLERY,
ry Street, San Francisco. jan28-tf

E. C. M'COMB,
ary Owen's River Valley Trans- ortation and Road Company,
ntgomery Street, San Francisco. jan28-tf

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s on hand the leading Newspapers, Magazines odicals of the United States and Europe. The Index, London Dispatch, New York News, k Day Book, New York Metropolitan Record, eived regularly.
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RIVATE SCHOOL.
SECOND TERM OF MRS. L. C. WINCHELL'S hool will commence on Monday, January 9th, tinue six months. Pupils recieved at any time he session. Terms reasonable. Location health- quiet—one mile east of Millerton, and three- of a mile south of Fort Miller. Scholars from a can obtain boarding at moderate rates in the hool.
ain Side, January 4th, 1865. jan28-tf

KSMITHING ESTABLISHMENT,
MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY.
RAY & SHANNON, Proprietors.
PROPRIETORS HAVING SECURED e services of excellent workmen, are pre- do all kinds of Blacksmith work in the e of Old Vulcan's Art. Particular at- paid to the shoeing of horses and oxen. Terms ote.
IRA McCRAY.
12m J. M. SHANNON.

ASTER'S SALOON,
Side of Main Street, Millerton.
EPHEN GASTER, Proprietor.
PROPRIETOR would inform his friends and the blic generally, that he has opened a First Class in the brick building east of the Court House, as been fitted up with taste and neatness.
THE BAR
kept supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and avana Cigars.
and Fancy Drinks to suit all tastes. Unbelievers ested to call and try their quality.
Proprietor will endeavor to make his Saloon a place of resort and deserving of patronage.
-tf STEPHEN GASTER.

CHALLENGE SALOON,
Street, Bannock Second, Upper King's River, Fresno County.
LSOM & GASTER, Proprietors.
TRONS and transient customers can always rely pon getting the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
FANCY DRINKS
inds made to suit all tastes, and warranted cool or the thirsty.
Brandy and Whisky
ght" that will please good judges—in fact, drinks all tastes. Sceptical gentlemen are requested to r quality. FULSOM & GASTER.
ock Second, Jan. 28, 1865. tf

GRADE BROS.
SPAPER AND PERIODICAL DEPOT.
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have always on hand a large supply of the latest ly and Quarterly Magazines, Daily and Weekly pers, &c., for sale at our establishment,
MAIN STREET, HORNITAS.
ected with the above, we still carry on our
aving and Hair Dressing Saloon,
ll devote our attention and services to those of the who may favor us with their patronage.
Particular attention in this line paid to Travelers.
W. A. GRADE & BRO.

ADDRESS OF THE ANTI-ABOLITION STATE RIGHTS SOCIETY.

The Presidential election of 1864 is over, and the result, while discouraging enough to men of reflection and to patriots of all parties it is not especially so to the democracy, because the principles of democracy were, to no considerable degree, presented among the issus of the campaign. The party which took the field against Mr. Lincoln professed to be only an anti-Lincoln party. This was its peculiarity. As it went into the campaign it distinctly, almost offensively, ignored all platforms of defined principles; professing that the great thing to be done was to first get Mr. Lincoln out of power, and to establish principles afterward. The platform made at Chicago, which itself fell far short of being up to the high standard of democratic principles was nevertheless, too strong for the nominee, who preferred, as it was said, to "make his own platform;" and the campaign was really conducted upon his platform, in a manner that practically set aside the action of the Chicago Convention. So that the party which has been so badly defeated was only an anti-Lincoln, or a McClellan party. Democracy was not really in the field at all; and its principles have not been passed upon in the late election. While a great majority of democrats, from necessity, or from a sense of duty, went with this no-platform party, there were many thousands who did not go to the polls, because they could not, without a violation of conscience, vote for a policy which rested upon the ruin of democratic principles. It is to be taken for granted that every intelligent man knows that the great fundamental principles of democracy have been practically ignored by the part bearing its name during the progress of this unnatural war. It will not be denied that the organization has lent itself largely to the bloody and despotic policy of the party in power. It has aided in supplying the abolition party with men and money to carry on its anti-democratic and revolutionizing war. It is not worth while to stop to argue with those who, at this late day, deny that this war is revolutionary in its character, and entirely subversive, not only of the theory of democracy, but of the grand voluntary principle of self-government established by our fathers. The man who does not know this or who does not keenly feel the force of the nortifying fact, could never have been a democrat. To such no appeal is made. We mean to address only true democrats. We call upon those who are profoundly attached to the ancient doctrines of the party—who wish, not only the Union restored upon its original voluntary basis, but who, above all, desire the preservation of constitutional liberty and law. To such, alone, is this address directed. To you, men of principle, patriots, friends of the kind of government that our fathers made, we appeal to know whether it is not now time to reaffirm those grand principles, and to stand by them in this dreadful hour of their trial? The priceless boon of liberty, of local independence and self-government, which we inherited from our fathers, was given to us in trust for future generations of our children. Shall we permit the sacred inheritance to be squandered and lost in our day? This liberty, this sublime principle of self-government, was established here before the Union was formed. The Union was entered into by the States for the sole purpose of preserving the independence and sovereignty of the States from whatever power might asssail them. Shall the honored name of democracy be longer used in the business of assisting a revolutionary administration in making war upon sovereign, independent and coequal sister States, and in subverting and enlarging the carefully restricted basis on which the federal government was formed? To answer these questions in the affirmative, is to give up all the grand results achieved by our war of independence, is to abandon the splendid government which grew out of the revolutionary war against European despotism. What democrat will do this? What democrat will be led another inch in support of this abolition war? The man who calls it a war for the Union is a lunatic or an impostor. There can be no war for the Union. War is necessarily disunion. Peace alone is the last hope of the Union, as it is the last refuge of liberty. The idea of saving the Union by overthrowing the foundations on which it was built is too absurd to be entertained by any human being. No democrat, certainly, can hold such an idea. The principles held by the democratic party from the very beginning of the republic, are faithfully embodied in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798, and in the Dred Scott decision of the Supreme Court of the United States—the one affirming the sovereignty of the States, and the other the supremacy of the white race. On these grand ideas hang all the law and prophets of the democracy. To renounce these is to renounce democracy, and to repudiate the work of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and all the patriotic founders of the Constitution. From 1798 to 1860 the democratic party, with undeviating fidelity, stood upon the platform of these principles. On this platform it won all its proud triumphs, and conducted the republic through more than half a century of prosperity and honor. By forsaking these principles, it has become the ally of a stupendous abolition revolution, and assisted in plunging the republic into the gulf of civil strife, if not of irreparable disunion.

Is it not evident that there is no hope for democracy, or for our country, but in the immediate return of the democratic party to an honest and firm support of its ancient patriotic principles? There is no doubt that the honest masses of the party have, in their hearts, been right all the time. They have abhorred this war. They have known that it was without foundation either in justice or the constitutional compact. Why should these patriotic masses move, at once, to express their sentiments, and lay down their course of action for the future? Why longer abandon their principles and their party to a policy which has brought only defeat and disgrace upon us? Has not the time arrived when some definitive principles should be adopted. We hear a great deal of incoherent declamation from stump orators and mere party organs about the "time-honored principles of the democracy." But such vague exclamations mean nothing. What are these "time-honored principles," wrapped up in this ambiguity? Something distinct must be presented to the people for their adoption, and sufficient reason given why they should accept them. As has been already stated Mr. Jefferson's resolutions of 1798, defining the rights of the States, and the decision of Judge Taney, affirming white citizenship, have been the principles upon which this government was administered for seventy years. These principles have been repudiated by the present administration. A majority in the North apparently endorse this repudiation, and if this be the deliberate opinion of our people, then all hope of the Union is at an end. But on the contrary, the very moment the Northern people accept these principles as the basis of our federative system, that moment all causes of conflict cease, and union and fraternity are restored to our torn and bleeding country. There is no other way given under heaven by which the Union can be restored. No party, unless based upon these principles, is competent to save our country; hence there is no use for a "democratic party" unless it stands firmly and plainly upon those cardinal doctrines—those ancient landmaks of the democracy. The thing to be determined, therefore, first of all is, can a party be formed in the North upon this basis—in other words, can we reorganize the democratic party and bring it back to its old principles? It is believed that this can be done. The masses are right, and always have been. It is politicians without ideas who have ruined us. Men whose comprehension was never sufficiently strong to grasp the philosophy of our politics, have sent the country, with their expediency quackery, reeling into an abyss of blood. Men whose power of intellect was just about capable of comprehending ward politics, have assumed to understand the ideas which influence masses of men and shape human destiny. Hence democracy has been reduced to a string of unmeaning generalities, until it has become a laughing stock among men of intellect and genius. What we need is to lift it from this Slough of Despond—to rehabilitate it in the cast off vestments of its ancient faith—to invigorate its prostrate body with a new impulse—to breath into its nostrils the breath of life.

For this purpose we must hold aloft the ideas and principles which can save our bountry. We must find out how many there are among us willing to adopt them, and those will form the democratic party, and no others. Let every man, therefore, who expects to call himself a democrat, take his stand upon the two great fundamental principles of our system, to which we have referred—the resolutions of '98, and the Dred Scott decision. Let him say to his friends and neighbors, when you go to the polls and vote for those principles and carry them through, then you will have union and prosperity, and never until then.

The Anti-Abolition State Right Society is founded distinctly upon these principles, and it now desires to organize auxiliary societies in every town, county and State. It proposes that there shall be a Central Society in each State, and that each local society report to the State organization.

All great movements must spring from the people. They must commence by forming organizations in school districts and towns. A few men of the true faith impress it upon their own neighbors. Those fix the impress upon the school district, and then it expands and grows until its influence permeates the entire county, and finally the State and then the whole country. It was thus that the abolition commenced. If falsehood can be so successfully propogated, will not one quarter the effort reinstate the truth, and save our country and the cause of civilization the nameless horrors that fanaticism is now inflicting upon our land? What nobler effort could arouse our patriotism or stimulate our zeal? Shall we give up our country to the merciless wrath of a blind and impious delusion, which, in seeking to transform negroes into white men, only succeeds in exterminating both? Shall we sit down in listless inactivity and say that all is lost? Never! never! The man who will do this does not deserve a country. Every American is morally bound to sustain and advance the principles which he believes will be for its good, and to convince his neighbor, if he can, by reason and argument to adopt them. This was the weapon of the abolitionists for years, and it is ours now.

Let us devote ourselves first and foremost, however, to the task of reorganizing the democracy. Let us first determine whether we are to have a real democratic party or not. If not, Mr. Lincoln may as well administer the government as any one of similar views. Let democrats find out whether they are to be tied to the corpse of expediency or whether the party is to spring into a newer and fresher life. We are satisfied that the hearts of the masses beat right, and that all that is needed is organization to prove it. In two years, by proper exertion, we can obtain control of the States.

It is suggested, therefore, that democrats in every locality organize distinctly upon the principles of the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions and the Dred Scott decision. All who desire a copy of the Constitution of our Society will be furnished it on application to the Secretary. It is our desire to open correspondence with persons in every part of the country who endorse these principles; and information is solicited as to the sentiments and feelings generally of democrats in each writer's respective locality.

It is believed by a general interchange of views, a plan of organization for the entire country can be agreed upon—by which the faithless leaders, now misrepresenting democratic principles, may be hurled from the places they so unworthily fill, and true ones selected in their stead.

Applications for Constitutions, and all inquries can be addressed to the Secretary.

By order of the Society.

THEODORE MARTINE,
Chairman of the Executive Committee.
R. G. HORTON, Secretary,
Box 1255, New York Post Office.

Democratic papers are requested to copy the above address.

SIMPLE.—A new method of computing interest on any number of dollars at six per cent, which appears simple. Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest desired, seperate the right hand figure, and divide by six; the result is the true interest of such for such number of days, at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true, according to all business usage, that every banker, broker, merchant or clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as fraction in it, there is scarcely an liability to error or mistake. By no other arithmetical process can the desired information be obtained with as few figures.

FAIR BOOTY.—It is reported that Prince Frederick, of Schleswig Holstein (that is to be) will marry a rich American young lady.

Savage Characteristics of the War.

The intelligence from the Shenadoah Valley possesses features which we regret to say are novel, but which, in presence of the loud and repeated protests made by every State in Europe, we had hoped would have ceased to characterize the military operations of the federal generals. Science has introduced, and, for that matter, introduces every day, alterations in the art of war; it places new weapons in the hands of the soldier, and it obliges the general to modify accordingly those strategical tactics to which he trusts for success. And, in like manner, civilization, ever developing more humane, if not more generous, sentiments in the breast of man, day after day strips war of some of these many savage characteristics which in the infancy of society it possessed, and of which it can never be entirely divested.

It is at all times invidious to draw comparisons, but it must be confessed that, since the commencement of this most unfortunate war, the Confederates have pre-eminently distinguished themselves by the scrupulous regard they have shown for all those usages which civilized nations have with common consent prescribed for the observance of belligerents. On the other hand, many of the federal generals have ostentatiously evinced a contempt for the code of modern warfare, and have on but too many occasions committed acts for which it would be necessary to search the records of past ages to discover parallels in atrocity. The federal government made themselves responsible for the acts of Blenker, Butler, McNeil and others, by neglecting to evince their abhorrence of their acts by at least dismissing them from a service which, in every country in the world, is regarded as one of honor.

This neglect on their part to make their reprobation of deeds which they must have felt deserved condemnation has produced the results which might have been anticipated. When brutality is accepted as zeal, and generals are hailed as heroes who ought to be drummed out of the service with every mark of infamy and disgrace, candidates will not be wanting for new honors. We are told that Sheridan having been checked in what he hoped would have been a victorious march throughout the entire length of the Shenandoah Valley, has been compelled to return to Strasburg. He has, however, compensated himself for his disappointment by devasting the the entire country through which he passed.

Nor is this all. In retaliation for the death of an engineer officer, who was killed by some Confederates acting as guerillas, he has actually burned every house within an area of five miles. It is scarcely necessary to remind our readers that these atrocities were committed in a region through which the Confederates had previously retired, and which by them had been left uninjured. Nor is it necessary either to contrast with this conduct of the federal general that of the Confederate generals when in Maryland and in Pennsylvania, to show how utterly unprovoked have been these outrages now committed, or how devoid of all excuse has been the terrible crime (for by no other name can it be known,) by which Gen. Sheridan hopes to secure the gratitude of his countrymen.

It is impossible not to recognize in the recent operations of the Confederates that superior stragetical skill, as well as gallantry, which have so long enabled them to thwart every design of the federal government. They have not merely met sheer force successfully by sheer force, but by sagacity and skill have arrested the most formidable of the attacks hitherto directed against their independence. It is now that we are in a position fully to appreciate the masterly genius which directed the invasion of the northern States at a time when their own capitol was in seeming jeopardy.—*London Morning Post.*

A CHARACTERISTIC INCIDENT.—A gentleman who was in the train from this city to Petersburg, a very cold morning, not long ago, tells us his attention was attracted by the efforts of a young soldier, with his arm in a sling, to get his overcoat on. His teeth as well as his sound arm were brought into use to effect the object; but, in the midst of his efforts, an officer rose from his seat, advanced to him, and very carefully and tenderly assisted him, drawing the coat gently over his wounded arm and buttoning it up comfortably, then with a few kind and pleasant words returning to his seat.

Now, the officer in question was not clad in gorgeous uniform, with a brilliant wreath upon the collar and a multitude of gilt lines upon the sleeves, resembling the famous labyrinth of Crete, but he was clad in "a simple suit of grey," distinguished from the garb of a civilian only by the three stars which every Confederate Colonel in the service by the regulations is entitled to wear. And yet he was no other than our Chief, General Robert E. Lee, who is not braver and geater than he is good and modest. On General Grant's recent return from New Jersey to the Army of the Potomac and James, by the detention of the train he was forced to stop in Philadelphia. Being recognized by a soldier, he was so crowded by the gaping mutitude, ever ready in Northern latitudes to lionize every military hero of the hour, be he McClellan, Hooker, Burnside, Pope or Grant, that he was forced to take refuge in the Mayor's office.

Well, General Lee comes to Richmond, visits the War Department and the President, attends Divine worship at St. Paul's almost every week, and though our people love him as our fathers did George Washington, yet he is never subjected to any annoyance, save a look from each passer-by which silently says, may God protect and bless you.—*Richmond Whig.*

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT.—The Detroit Tribune gives the particulars of an elopement, which is quite rich—to all but the parties immediately connected with it. A short time ago a negro named Henry Suckers absconded with the wife of a white man living in Alliance, Clark County, and taking also the child of the woman, a five-year old girl. The husband pursued the criminals to Detroit, and there employed a detective to ferret them out. After a good deal of search they were found in Winsor, C. W. The father took back the child, but, despite the entreaties and seeming penitence of the wife, sent her to her parents. The negro fled in great "confusion," and, when last seen, was dreadfully "demoralized."

MADRID has voted 80 0,000 reals for a monument to Columbus.

THE PRODUCTIONS OF THE COUNTRY.—From the census returns for 1860, which have just been printed, it appears that the State of Illinois produced the largest quantity of wheat and Indian corn of any State in the Union, viz: twenty-three million eight hundred and thirty-seven thousand and twenty-three bushels of wheat, and one hundred and fifteen million one hundred and seventy-four thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven bushels of Indian corn. Pennsylvania produced the most rye and buckwheat, five million four hundred and seventy-four thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight bushels of the former, and five million five hundred and seventy-two thousand and twenty-four bushels of the latter. New York produced the most oats, potatoes, hay, butter and cheese. Ohio produced the most wool and wine—ten million six hundred and eight thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven pounds of the former, and five hundred and sixty-eight thousand six-hundred and seventeen gallons of the latter. Virginia produced the most tobacco, and Kentucky the next largest quantity—the former one hundred and twenty-three million nine hundred and sixty-eight thousand three hundred and twelve pounds, and the latter State one hundred and eight million one hundred and twenty-six thousand eight hundred and forty pounds. Mississippi produced the largest amount of cotton, and Alabama the next largest quantity—the former one million two hundred and two thousand five hundred and seven bales of four hundred pounds each, and the latter nine hundred and eighty-nine thousand nine hundred and fifty-five bales. South Carolina produced the most rice, and Georgia the next largest quantity—the former one hundred and nineteen million one hundred thousand five hundred and twenty-eight pounds, and the latter fifty-two million five hundred and seven thousand six hundred and fifty-two pounds. Louisiana produced the most sugar and molasses—two hundred and twenty-one thousand seven hundred and twenty-six hogsheads of the former, and thirteen million four hundred and thirty-nine thousand seven hundred and seventy-two gallons of the latter.

RICHMOND.—Among the delusions in which the Yankees habitually indulge, is that connected with the capture of Richmond. They attach as much importance to this city as though it bore the same relation to the Confederacy that Paris does to France. Paris, says Europe, is France. Richmond, says Yankeedom, is the Confederacy. Capture Richmond, and the Confederacy, which Grant calls a shell—a tolerably hard one he has found it—will be cracked beyond the power of reunion.

There never was a greater fallacy. We have not the remotest idea that Richmond will be, or can be taken by Grant. And yet we hesitate not to pronounce a gross fallacy the idea that its capture would have the slightest influence upon the result of the war. It could never have entered the heads of the Yankees that it was of much importance had not the vigor and energy with which it has been defended given it a fictitious value. The moral effect of its fall would for a while certainly be great. But there would be a countervailing advantages. that would more than outweigh it. It would relieve General Lee's army, who then, having no capital to defend, could maneuver as it pleased. Grant would find, if he should take it to-morrow, that he had, indeed, captured the shell, but the kernel was gone.—*Richmond Whig.*

ABOLITIONISM.—What has the triumph of abolitionism accomplished? It found the American people prosperous, peaceful and friendly; it has sown among them the seeds of dissension, misery, poverty, terror and implacable hate; it has organized an army of tax-gatherers and spies, provost marshals and loyal leaguers, to perpetuate its supremacy; it has converted a once proud and flourishing republic into a military despotism; it has pauperized the people and "made the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power." Is there not a liberty-loving element among us strong enough, fearless enough, unselfish enough to arrest and crush the fell spirit of abolitionism? Is it not the duty of all patriotic men to unite for an object so commendable? Has not the country suffered enough from its corrupt and iron rule? Has not blood enough flowed to appease its fiendish appetite? Is it not cruel and criminal to assist it in carrying out its wicked programme?—a programme of death, desolation and horror? Is abolitionism worth the fearful price that has been paid for it? Is it not time to arrest its further progress? Has it contributed, in any way, to the prosperity, the honor, or the happiness of the country? It has not. Then why encourage it longer?—*Mountain Democrat.*

WHAT THE "CHIVALROUS" SHERIDAN DID. A committee consisting of thirty-six citizens and the same number of magistrates, appointed by the County Court of Rockingham, Virginia, for the purpose of making an estimate of the losses of the county by the execution of Sheridan's infamous order, have made, after a laborious investigation of the subject, the following report: Dwelling houses burned 30, barns burned 450, mills burned 31, fencing destroyed (miles) 100, bushels of wheat destroyed 100,000, bushels of corn destroyed 50,000, tons of hay destroyed 6,233, cattle carried off 1,750, horses carried off 1,150, sheep carried off 4,200, hogs carried off 3,850, factories burned 3, furnace burned 1. In addition to which the *Register* says, there was an immense amount of farming utensils of every description destroyed, many of them of great value, such as McCormick's Reapers, threshing machines; also household and kitchen furniture, money, bonds, plate, &c., the whole loss being estimated at the enormous sum of $25,000,000.

A SUGGESTION TO OLD ABE.—For the benefit of whom it may concern we would make the following suggestion for the "closing up of the war:"—First, let all the property, real and personal, of the North as well as the South, be confiscated, to raise funds for the prosecution of the war. Next, let all the population of the Confederacy be killed off, and a fair division of all the property in the country made among abolitionists. This will bring matters to a satisfactory conclusion.—*News Letter.*

THE Parisians say that an English missionary argues to to the ignorant Madagascar natives that his teaching are sounder than those of the French, by stating that the Saviour was born, lived and died in London.

RESOLVED, That the several States composing the United States of America, are not united on the principle of unlimited submission to the general government, but that by a compact under the style of a constitution for the United States, and of amendments thereto, they constituted a general government for special purposes, delegated to that government certain definitive powers, reserving each State to itself the residuary mass of right to their own self-government, and that whensoever the general government assumes undelegated powers, its acts are unauthoritative, void, and of no force: that to this compact each State acceded as a State, and is an integral party; and its co-States forming, as to itself, the other party: and the government, created by this compact, was not made the exclusive or the final judge of the extent of the powers delegated to itself, since that would have made its discretion, and not the constitution, the measure of its powers; but that, as in all other cases of compact, among powers having no common judge, each party has an equal right to judge for itself as well of infractions as of the mode and measure of redress.

GENERAL HAMPTON.—The Richmond *Dispatch* says: "General Hampton's late foray upon Grant's beeves furnishes our army with 1,000,000—some say with nearly 2,000,000—pounds of the best beef which the Yankee markets afford, and will feed them full for some time. Gen. Hampton is understood to be General Lee's Master of Horse. He is in the prime of life, of a strong natural understanding, considerably cultivated, of immense physical strength and activity, of wonderful endurance and inexhaustible energy. He has been all his life passionately addicted to field sports and woodcraft, in both of which he is said to excel most men of his day. One faculty, of the last importance to an officer holding such a command as his, he is said to possess in a very remarkable degree—that, namely, of becoming acquainted instantly, and almost instinctively, with all the features of whatever locality he may happen to pass over. We have heard it said if he were blindfolded and carried thirty miles into a forest in which he had never been before, he would find out where he was in five minutes after the removal of the bandage. He never camps a day in a neighborhood without making himself sufficiently acquainted with all the roads, by-roads and hog-paths, to act as a guide. General Hampton possesses another qualification very important in a cavalry officer, and yet not always possessed even by good cavalry officers. He is passionately fond of horses; an uncommonly fine judge of them; takes a pleasure in studying their nature and wants, and thus affords the best guarantee that he will make his men attend to them. When we add that he is a splendid rider, a practical swordsman and an excellent shot, but above all, that he is what Carlyle calls 'an earnest man,' devoted, with all the deep enthusiasm of his nature, to the cause in which he is engaged, we have said enough, we think, to show that the cavalry of General Lee's army is in very good hands."

PROPOSED PLAN FOR PROLONGING LIFE.—M. Robin, an eminent French chemist, in a memoir recently presented to the French Academy, expressed a belief that human life may be greatly prolonged, and enters into an argument to show that his opinion is based upon sound reasoning. He also gives the result of his personal observations on this subject, and proposes to demonstrate the truthfulness of his position by actual experiments upon animals whose lives are of short duration. His argument is, that the mineral matter which constitutes an ingredient in most of our food after the combustion, is in our system to incrust and stiffen the different parts of the body, and to render imperfect many of the vital processes. He compares human beings to furnaces, which are always kindled; life exists only in combustion, but the combustion which occurs in our bodies, like that which takes place in our chimneys, leaves a detritus or residium, which is fatal to life. To remove this he would administer lactic acid with ordinary food. This acid is known to possess the power of removing or dissolving the incrustations which form on the arteries, cartilages and valves of the heart. As buttermilk abounds with the acid, and is, moreover, an agreeable kind of food, its habitual use, it is urged, will free the system from these causes, which inevitably produce death between the seventy-fifth and one-hundreth year.—*Annual of Scientific Discovery.*

OPEN FIRES IN BEDROOMS.—Most people, even intelligent reformers, have the idea that to sleep in a cold room is good—essential to health. It is an error. It is better to have an open fire in your bedroom. The atmosphere is not only by this means constantly changed, but with the fire you will keep the window open, which will add greatly to the needed ventilation. But more than this, with the fire you will have fewer bedclothes over you, which is a gain, as a large number of blankets not only interferes somewhat with the circulation and respiration, but prevents the escape of those gasses which the skin is constantly emitting. Even furnace or stove heat is better than a close, cold room. Interchange with the external atmosphere depends upon the difference between the temperature of the air within and without. But let us have the open fire. Let us go without silks, broadcloths, carpets, and finery of all kinds, if necessary, that we may have this beautiful purifier and diffuser of joy in all our houses. In my own house I have ten open grates, and find with coal at $11 the expense is frightful, and if it were in any other department of housekeeping, I should feel I could not afford it: but in this I do not flinch, so important do I deem the open fire.—*Dr. Dio Lewis.*

THE VAST IDAHO.—This Territory is the largest yet organized. It embraces nearly thirteen degrees of longitude and about seven of latitude, has a length of nearly seven hundred miles and a width of nearly four hundred and fifty, and comprises an area of 326373 square miles—which is more than double that of California, nearly seven times that of New York, and about six times that of all England. The Territory is dissected by the Rocky Mountains whose waters form the tributaries of the Missouri rivers on the east, and of the Columbia on the west. It is bounded by Washington and Oregon on the west, British America on the North, Nevada, Utah and Colorado on the south, and Dakotah and Nebraska on the east. Its extensive mines, its noble forests, and wide stretches of arable land, furnish it with the essential elements for a great empire.—*Exchange.*

SOME weeks ago, a worthy family in Detroit received additions to their household circle, in the shape of twins, both boys. A day or two ago the youngsters were baptised, and received the respective names—George Henry and James William. In order to tell one from the other, being dressed precisely alike, a blue ribbon was tried around the arm of the former, but a stupid servant girl, after the fond parent had returned home, removed the mark, and now they are unable to tell "which is which."

IS LUCK.—A young man, formerly in humble circumstances, has an income of $7,000 per annum paid him as his share of certain oil lands in Pennsylvania. He may be able to live on it.

BULLION.—During the past year there has passed through through the house of Wells, Fargo & Co., at Virginia, Nevada, 180 tons of bullion, worth $10,000,000. To carry this would require a train of twelve cars, each carrying fifteen tons.

Fresno County Free Library

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press.—*Article 1, Amendment to Constitution United States.*

Every citizen may freely speak, write, and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press.—*Article 1, Section 9, Constitution of California.*

The Fresno Times.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1865.

TO THE PEOPLE.

We have the pleasure of presenting you to-day the first number of the FRESNO TIMES. We have undertaken the publication of this paper at the solicitation of many of the citizens of Millerton and vicinity, relying with confidence upon receiving the liberal support of the people of Fresno and adjoining counties. The local interests of Fresno will receive our special attention, while due regard will be given to the interests of this section of the State. Politically the TIMES will be an unflinching defender of democratic principles, against all opposition, come from what quarter it may. If those who endorse our principles will exert themselves a little in our behalf, we will be able to make the TIMES a permanent institution in this county.

PEACE RUMORS.—The telegrams have much to say of late in regard to peace movements. It is stated that Francis P. Blair, Sr., has untertaken another trip to Richmond to fix up some plan with Jeff. Davis by which that desired consummation may be be brought about. While no one would rejoice more than ourself to see an honorable peace concluded between the hostile States, we confess that we have no faith in an early peace as long as the Northern States persist in the arrogant assumption that they may lawfully and constitutionally dispossess the Southern people of the hereditary right of self-government. Some good may possibly grow out of these peace movements, but we do not look for it. From the time Mr. Lincoln inaugurated hostilities, we have regarded the war fixedly. We have appreciated the skill and courage of the Northern troops, and we have appreciated too the valor of the Southern soldiers. Understanding the nature of the combatants, the passions that inspired them, and the question at issue, we have never doubted that the war would be long and bloody. That the Southern people have ardently desired peace, we readily concede, but we do not believe that in the darkest hour of their misfortunes they would have accepted a peace involving the surrender of their liberties. Pride, if no higher motive, would have nerved them to repeated protests against the invasion of their soil. Mr. Lincoln has shown no desire for peace. He has repelled ever advance made by Mr. Davis. He haughtily insists that Mr. Davis and his countrymen must first kiss the dust. He has mistaken the man and the people. This is a gloomy hour for the Confederates, it is true, but the unconquerable spirit that rose superior to the fall of Vicksburg and New Orleans will disdain submission, even though Richmond and Charleston should be added to the laurels of Grant and Sherman.

LEE PROMOTED.—By reference to the telegraphic dispatches, it will be seen that a bill has passed both Houses of the Confederate Congress creating Robert E. Lee General-in-Chief of the Southern armies. The inference now drawn from this is, that the Southern people are much dissatisfied with Mr. Davis' management of their armies, and that Congress, in defference to the popular sentiment, thought it proper to rebuke the executive. This is the construction given by the abolition prints. We deem it a forced one, however. As far as we know, perfect harmony has marked the intercourse of Davis and Lee. When disaster threatens to overwhelm a people they look around to find some one upon whom to cast the blame. At several periods in the war of the revolution there not wanting men who attributed their misfortunes to the mismanagement of George Washington; now, many of the Southern people complain in like manner of Mr. Davis' blunders. Whether he is the cause of the disasters that have recently befallen them in Georgia, we will not undertake to say. Perhaps no amount of executive talent could have stayed the advance of the resolute and daring Sherman. No man has ever had to contend against such odds as Jefferson Davis. As a revolutionary leader no man in America can approach him. In intellect and inflexible resolution he is superior to any statesman of the age. We may call him a rebel and a traitor, but we cannot deny his ability, nor repress our admiration for the unshaken resolution with which he has met the severest shocks of fortune. He is the brain and soul of the Confederacy; General Lee is the right arm—a formidable combination of political and military talent. To promote Lee is not to supplant Davis. These two men are the pillars of the South, and neither the acts of Congress nor the clamors of the people will produce any rupture between them.

FOREIGN REGIMENTS IN THE SOUTH.—A correspondent of the Columbia *South Carolinian* states that many of the Federal prisoners in the South have taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy, and organized themselves into regiments to repel the invading armies to which they formerly belonged.

NEW PUBLICATION.—The San Francisco *News Letter* acknowledges the receipt of a new paper entitled, "All about Petroleum—A Weekly Journal, Devoted to the Development of the Petroleum Interest." This oily organ is published in New York.

SAN JOSE occupies the position of third city in the State. It polled 1,229 votes at the late election. Marysville comes next.

GENUINE DEMOCRACY.

On our first page will be found the "Address of the Anti-Abolition State Rights Society" of New York to the democracy of the United States. It is an able paper, and well worthy the consideration of every man who values the success of democratic principles and the consequent future welfare of the country. Especially do we commend the address to the earnest attention of those who still cling to the delusion that it is "policy" to ignore the true and palpable meaning of democratic principles as understood and defined by the great originator and organizer of the party, Thomas Jefferson. This appeal of our New York brethren expresses clearly the sentiments of the democratic masses; it is, in fact, a demand of the masses, who are determined not to submit any longer to the dictation of leaders who have not the courage to defend the ancient faith.

We assert—and we challenge a denial—that democratic principles were not passed upon in the late election; they were not in the issue. The feeble and terrified men who composed the Chicago Convention faltered at the decisive moment; they recoiled at the time when rigid and absolute devotion to principle was required. Hence the anomala of a democratic platform that did not affirm a single democratic principle. Looking at the Chicago platform in the most charitable light we fail to discover any democracy about it. The only resolution in it that resembled democracy was the one favoring a convention of the States; but even this feeble effort was crushed by demanding as a condition precedent that the Southern States should first acknowledge the legitimacy of the war by submitting unconditionally to the "Union." Thus, while the Chicagoites extended one hand with seeming good will to the Southern people, the other closed the only door of the sanctuary through which they could enter with honor. In other words, the framers of the Chicago platform while claiming to be the friends of democratic institutions, were really the enemies of democracy, inasmuch as they rejected the corner-stone upon which the superstructure of American democracy rests—the sovereignty of the States.

The platform presented to the people by the Chicago Convention was a libel on the illustrious organization founded by Jefferson; unequivocally and without reservation we brand it as a cheat, a fraud, and as such not entitled to the consideration of a precedent for the future guidance of the democratic party. Henceforth we will have a party based upon the principles of State sovereignty and Caucasian supremacy; a party that will not ignore the principles laid down for its guidance by the great man who first arrayed it against centralization. In such an organization there must be no discordant elements; those who deny its fundamental principles must be rigidly excluded. Democratic principles being founded in truth, we must not sully their dignity, honor and purity by concessions to catch the votes of men who will not hesitate to desert us in the first hour of gloom and peril.

In the address of our New York bretheren the correct plan is set forth. Our only hope of escape from the remorseless grasp of an overshadowing despotism is to plant ourselves manfully and firmly on the principles of State sovereiguty as proclaimed in the resolutions of '98. By doing this we can obtain control of the States, and then the task of restoring the government to the "republican tack" will not be difficult. This, we repeat, is our only hope. Shall we let the golden opportunity pass by without improving it? Not if we are worthy of the name of freemen. As champions of the Constitution and the law, of civilization and the right, we should regard it as not only a duty but a proud honor to defend the inheritance of the revolution. Let the fanatic adherents of centralized power stigmatize us with all the opprobious epithets in their vocabulary—it will not hurt us, and it will inevitably recoil with crushing effect upon themselves. Victory is certain if we but stand manfully up to democratic principles as embodied in the resolutions of '98; and then the consciousness of having stood "faithful among the faithless" in the "days that tried mens' souls" will be our supreme reward. Democracy is not dead; it is indestructible. The Chicago Convention may disown it, General McClellan may spurn it, but all the conventions and warriors in the world cannot subdue the unconquerable spirit that, in defiance of all opposition, proclaims it right to live, and its unchangeable resolution to restore the pure and unsullied principles of the ancient democratic faith to their former ascendancy.

If we are severe on the Chicago Convention and its candidate, it is because we solemnly believe that the democratic party can never win a substantial and permanent triump while it abandons principle for a miserable expediency. We cannot see the difference between dishonesty in private life and dishonesty in public life. What is deserving of condemnation if committed by an individual is equally so if committed by a party. The times demand a thorough and radical reorganization of the democratic party. If the war is to be continued, let Mr. Lincoln & Co. conduct it. The democracy should keep their garments clear of blood. A great majority of those who voted for General McClellan abhorred his principles. They accepted him solely as a choice of evils. They hoped that he would, if elected, conform nearer to the Constitution than Mr. Lincoln had done. Perhaps he would have done this. Surrounded by peace men he might have become a champion of peace himself. But we protest against submitting great principles to the result of a contingency. We should proclaim our principles explicitly and then labor manfully for their success. To succeed, to put ourselves in a position to stop the criminal shedding of blood, we must get control of the States governments. In California we will not have an opportunity to do this for some time, but the demand for reorganization is none the less forcible. The moral weight of a great and well organized party here will exercise a potent influence in the elections in the Atlantic States.

"THIS WICKED AND CAUSELESS REBELLION." These words are dinned in our ears on all sides. Even men professing to be democrats take up and repeat the senseless cry. People whose sole patent of liberty was plucked from the cannon's mouth by the "rebels" of '76, disavow the word their revolutionary fathers proudly bore. We deny most emphatically that the revocation of delegated powers by the Southern States was a "causeless and wicked rebellion." If the North wishes to despoil the South, let the barbaric intent be avowed with the candor of barbarians, but let us not hear again the unanimous uprising of a gallant people in defense of their hereditary rights stigmatized a "wicked and causeless rebellion." People do not rebel without cause. Experience shows that men are more disposed to bear present evils, while they can be borne without absolute degradation, than right themselves by unsheathing the sword of revolution. Wendell Phillips recently boasted that this war was the result of the workings of the abolitionists. He spoke the truth. While this man and his party were undermining the Union, Davis, Lee, Beauregard, and thousands of their countrymen were battling for its honor on the plains of Mexico. And yet, Davis and his countrymen are "rebels" and "traitors," while Phillips and his co-workers are the pure and loyal patriots! The South petitioned and remonstrated for years. The hard hearts of the fanatics would not listen to the appeals of the South; they were determined to force her out of the Union or destroy her political equality in it. We need not affect surprise that the South has protested by seceding; we should rather be astonished that she has forborne to do it for so long a time.

FOOTE.—This political charlatan has been playing a new part lately. Having signally failed in making himself the first man in the Southern Confederacy, he made a furious speech against his ancient enemy, Jeff. Davis, and indignantly fled to Uncle Abe's dominions. He did not succeed, however, in escaping the clutches of the remorseless Jeff., as he was overhauled by a squad of Confederate cavalry. No man in the South has been more violent in his abuse of the Northern people than this same Foote. He can show a record almost as black as old Brownlow in that line. Foote is bound to make a sensation wherever he lives; he would desert any party or any cause to gratify his morbid appetite for notoriety. It is to be regretted that Jeff. did not keep in durance vile; his presence among us, should he turn "loyal," would be a terrible nuisance.

AGENTS.—The following gentlemen are authorized to solicit and receipt for subscriptions and advertisements for the FRESNO TIMES: Upper King's river, Wm. Caldwell; Lower King's river, O. H. Bliss; Visalia, T. J. Shackleford; Linn's Valley, J. R. Tewrey; Keysvillle and vicinity, J. W. Freeman; Walker's Basin and Lower Kern river, D. W. Walser; Hornitas, W. A. Grade; Sonora, W. F. Brockway; Knight's Ferry, W. E. Stewart; La Grange, Wm. Floto; Snelling, E. G. Rector; Mariposa, Chris. Kerns; Copperopolis, Capt. M. M. McCauley; San Fraacisco, Thomas Boyce.

OUR PAPER.—We plead immemorial custom in extenuation for "puffiing" the mechanical appearance of our own paper. The FRESNO TIMES is set in Brevier and Nonpareil type—two sizes smaller than the type generally used in country offices. We give this week twenty columns of reading matter, and expect to average from sixteen to eighteen columns per week all the time. We are determined that no country paper in the State shall surpass the FRESNO TIMES in artistic excellence or as medium of news. All of our material is new and of the best quality. We purchased our entire outfit from Messrs. J. B. Painter & Co., California agents for Johnson & Co's. Philadelphia Type Foundry.

ACQUITTED.—Our readers will rejoice to learn that James Wells has been acquitted for the killing of the soldier Stroble, in Visalia, some eighteen months ago. Mr. W. had to leave Visalia to escape the mob. He obtained a change of venue to Merced county, where he surrendered himself to the authorites last week, and after due trial was unanimously acquitted by a jury of his peers, upon the evidence of the witnesses for the prosecution. Mr. Wells was defended by Messrs. J. B. Campbell and J. B. Crockett, of San Francisco. We shall publish the full proceedings in the case as soon as we can obtain them.

"FILLIBUSTER" must not think hard of us for the non-appearance of his letter this week. Had a paper been issued two weeks ago, as we expected to have done at the time we left San Francisco, the communication would have been interesting. Having got under headway, however, "Fillibuster" may send on his letters, and they will receive prompt attention. For the same reason—delay in getting out the paper—the notes we made of our trip were rendered worthless.

MESSRS. LAWRENCE & SAYLOR, the gentlemanly proprietors of the *Democratic Record*, have our grateful acknowledgments for the many professional courtesies recieved at their hands during the past six weeks.

THOSE who aim at Heaven should take aim kneeling.

LATE EASTERN NEWS.

[CONDENSED FROM THE "EVENING BULLETIN."]

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—A Savannah letter says that the Union sentiment is increasing, in consequence of the mildness of Gen. Sherman's policy and Gen. Geary's administration of affairs in the city. No restriction is placed upon trade, except in cotton and other contraband of war. Sherman's policy is having its effect in the interior. In the southwestern portion of Georgia nine counties have issued calls for Union meetings. There are two daily papers published in Savannah—all Sherman will allow.

NEW YORK Jan. 20.—The *Tribune's* Washington special dispatch says one result of Secretary Stanton's visit to Savannah is, to solve the doubt as to the soundness of Sherman on the negro question. His and the soldiers' views and policy are [in accordance with] those of the government. His treatment of the negroes of Savannah has inspired confidence, and they rely on him wholly. It is understood here that the country will be electrified in a few days by an order, partitioning among them the abandoned Sea Islaland property of fugitive rebel planters, establishing them in their new freeholds, and laying the foundation for the new social condition in the South, whose superstructure but few politicians in the country are now permitted clearly to see.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Jan. 18.—A number of deserters came into the lines in front of Petersburg who report that Lee's army is likely to be out of rations altogether soon, the quantity issued now being utterly inadequate to sasisfy their wants. Every effort is being made to rebuild the roads, large gangs of men being detailed for that purpose.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—The *Tribune's* Washington special dispatch says that the President has been closeted all day, denying himself to all comers. It is whispered that two Alabama peace envoys had an audience, and that the President was giving his mind to endeavor to bring about a settlement.

The New York *Herald's* special dispatch says Blair will start for Richmond again. Since his return he has been frequently in close consultation with the President and other leading members of the Administration; but what the character of this communications have been, or with what authority he is now clothed, are facts unknown.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 16th says: Rumors concerning the nature of peace negotiations Blair carries back with him are numerous. We are confidently assured that his mission has brought the peace question to a point that provides for the appointment of commissioners from either side with authority to lay a peace foundation.

The *Whig* of the 16th says: "It is understood that Mr. Blair had a private and confidential interview with President Davis. He came in no official capacity, and had no official intercourse with any members of the government; but the belief in well informed circles is that this interview may lead to a conference between the two governments. It is known that President Davis will permit no obstacle to stand in the way to form a stand in the way of sending or receiving such Commissioners. Mr. Blair was handsomely entertained during his sojourn in Richmond. It is understood that Mr. Blair told President Davis that he came in no official character, but simply with the knowledge and consent of President Lincoln. He expressed his opinion that Mr. Lincoln would certainly appoint Commissioners to meet Commissioners appointed by Mr. Davis."

The Richmond *Whig*, in last Monday's issue, states Jeff Davis sent an autograph letter to Mr. Blair expressing his willingness to send or recieve commissioners authorized to negotiate for peace.

The boat that took Mr. Blair from Richmond, on its way back carried to that place Gen. Singleton of Illinois, a Peace Democrat, from whose visit some Richmond papers are hoping for much in the way of pacification.

Notwithstanding the fact that the military authorities have shut up the principal highways leading to the Yankee lines, negroes continue, the Richmond papers say, to flee from that city in gangs, in apprehension of being conscripted into the rebel army.

A Fortress Monroe correspondent says that the Raleigh *Whig* comes out openly for reconstruction, owing to the intercine troubles in the interior of the State, which is filled with deserters and outlaws. The State militia have thrown away their arms, and gone home.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 19.—The Bill of Rights was before the Convention yesterday, and the following sections were passed:

First—We hold it self-evident that all men are created equrlly free, and endowed by the Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the enjoyment of the fruits of their own labor in the pursuit of happiness.

Second—That there cannot be in this State either slavery or involuntary servitude, except for punishment of crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted.

Third—That no person can, on account of color, be disqualified as a witness, or be disabled to contract, or be prevented from acquiring, holding or transmitting property, or be liable to any other punishment for any offence than that imposed upon others for a like offence, or be restricted in the exercise of any religious worship, or be hindered in acquiring an education, or be subjected in law to any other restraints or qualifications.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—It is rumored that Senator McDougall of California will resign.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—The Richmond papers contain a debate in the rebel Congress which shows that the Committee on Foreign Relations, to which was referred the peace propositions, reported unanimously in favor of sending Commissioners to sue for peace.

In the House also there was a debate on the proposed repeal of the Exemption law. Marshall of Kentucky was in favor of clean sweep of every man in the country. He said the rebels hadn't begun to fight yet,

BALTIMORE, Jan. 20.—Report by the Fortress Monroe boat says that a vessel from off Wilmington last evening brings intelligence that the rebels had blown up Fort Caswell. Wilmington was said to have been evacuated.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The *Post's* special dispatch from Washington says that Blair left Washington for Richmond to-day, taking the steamer for City Point. It is believed that he is to have an interview with a prominent member of the rebel Congress.

A party of rebels captured a train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Harper's Ferry, last night.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Several rebel Congressmen have expressed a desire to confer with authorized officers of the United States on peace.

Blair's errand to Richmond this time is more important than before.

BOSTON, Jan. 10.—The Massachusetts Senate voted this afternoon for a United States Senator with the following result: Henry Wilson, 37; J. A. Andrew, 3.

The Maine House of Representatives have unanimously passed resolutions in favor of amending the Constitution of the United States abolishing slavery.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—In the House the Senate joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Gen. Terry and the officers and men under his command, passed unanimously.

A Resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Gen. Thomas and the officers and men under his command, for their skill and dauntless courage by which the rebel army was signally defeated and driven from Tennessee, was unanimously adopted.

The Senate joint-resolutions of thanks to Rear-Admiral Porter and the officers, seamen and marines under his command in the recent attack on Fort Fisher, was unanimously passed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—The *Tribune's* correspondent, writing from Mobile on the 7th, says: As matters now rest, the advantages of the situation are largely on our side. Deceived as to our original intentions, most of the rebels forces designed to protect the Mobile and Ohio railroad and the navigation of the Alabama and Tombigbee river, are far up the interior, or else scattered in endeavors to cover vulnerable points of railroad of no great strength. Furthermore, the fear of another raid from Vicksburg or Memphis will not permit them to alter the present disposition of their troops. They cannot make a movement without endandering their communications with Mobile. This state of affairs is being taken of, and such movements and dispositions are being made as promise speedily to compass the fall of the city. Gen. Granger is already active, while the troops on or near Pascagoula river will not be far behind.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—The monitor *Patapsco* was destroyed off Charleston, on the 17th, while doing picket duty, by a torpedo. From 50 to 50 of the crew went down with her at night.

The Fourteenth and Seventeenth Corps, commanded by Gen. Hatch, advanced on Pocotaligo bridge and the Charleston and Savannah railroad and captured it, together with 12 guns, loosing in the charge 40 men killed and wounded. The guns were spiked. The enemy evacuated the place during the night, and fell back toward Charleston.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Richmond *Examiner* of the 18th says that the report of Seddons' retirement from the Cabinet has not been confirmed.

The rebel Secretary of War has directed the Provost Marshal of Fredericksburg to release Mr. Foote from custody. It is uncertain whether he will now proceed to Washington or return to Richmond.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 20.—The *Democrat* learns that the Twenty-third Corps, Gen. Schofield's will soon join Sherman *via* the Tennessee and Ohio rivers and rail, to tide water, and thence by sea.

FORTRESS MONROE, Jan. 19.—The steamer *Blackstone* arrived this forenoon from Fort Fisher. The latest news is that shortly after the surrender of the Fort the rebels blew up Fort Caswell and other works defending the entrance to Cape Fear river. At the time of sailing the smaller gunboats had entered the river and were actively engaged in searching for torpedoes, preparatory to an advance against Wilmington.

Shortly after the capture of Fort Fisher a diagram containing a plan of the whole system of torpedo arrangements in Cape Fear river, was discovered. Our naval officers are making a search for a key to the diagram, by which the infernal designs of the enemy would be completely frustrated.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Navy Department dispatches from Admiral Porter of the 18th say that gunboats are now in Cape Fear river, and Wilmington is sealed against blockade-runners. The rebels have destroyed the works on Smith's Island. The Admiral says that he was at Fort Malakoff a few days after its surrender to the French and English, and it would not compare either in size or strength to Fort Fisher.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The *Herald's* Washington correspondent says that Sherman has made preparations for a new movement, which was nearly completed. The Seventeenth Corps, under Blair, and Hatche's division of Porter's army, were in secure possession of that important position, Pocotaligo Bridge on the Charleston Savannah railroad. The Fifteenth Corps would soon join them. Sherman had issued an order giving notice to the farmers that they may visit Savannah, Fernandina and Jacksonville, to exchange their produce for supplies needed by their families, guaranteeing them protection. In case they or any Union citizen of Georgia are molested severe retaliation is to be visited on the rebels. He also encourages people to meet together to take measures for a restoration of the State and national civil government.

Several vessels were already loaded with captured cotton. When a sufficient number were in readiness to sail, they would be dispatched northward under a strong gunboat convoy. Two or three unsuccessful incendiary attempts to destroy portions of the immense stores of this valusble staple has been made.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 16.—After abandoning Pootaligo our forces took a position behind the Tombigbee river. No further movement was made yesterday. The enemy is believed to be aiming at Branchville.

Two monitors were sunk last night in this harbor—probably by torpedoes.

Deserters and prisoners report that the force that advanced from Beaufort consists of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps, with little artillery or baggage, and that Sherman was moving by railroad with the remainder of his army, artillery trains, etc. They report also that Charleston is their destination. The enemy advanced to within two miles of the Tombigbee yesterday and then retired.

It was rumored in Richmond that Hood had been superseded by by Dick Taylor.

Resolutions in the rebel Senate creating the office of Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the Confederacy and recommending that Gen. Johnston be reinstated have been passed. This will, if carried by both Houses, make Lee Commander-in-Chief of all the rebel armies.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—An arrival from City Point states that a great deal of picket firing took place in front of Petersburg on Thursday night.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Admiral Porter, in his detailed report of the attack on Fort Fisher, gives the total number of naval officers killed, wounded and missing at 330.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 21.—The State Convention, in Committe of the Whole on the Bill of Rights, yesterday passed by nearly an unanimous vote the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That this State shall ever remain a member of the American Union, and that all attempts, from whatever source, upon whatever pretext, to dissolve the said Union, or sever the said nation, ought to be resisted with the whold power of the State; that every citizen of this State owes a paramount allegiance to the Constitution and Government of the United States, and no law or ordinance of this State in contravention thereof can have any binding force."

An ordinance has been introduced confiscating the property of rebels engaged in overt acts, and asking Congress to release the claim of the United States to the confiscated rebel property to the State of Missouri.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 22.—The steamer *Massachusetts*, from off Wilmington, the 19th arrived to-day.

All of Porters fleet are in Cape Fear river.

On the night of the 17th, five blockade runners ran into the Old Inlet, North Carolina, and were captued by our fleet.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—News from up the Shenandoah Valley report great suffering among the rebel forces, who are still near Newmarket and Staunton.

Preparations have been made to make Harper's Ferry a great military depot.

The *World's* Shenandoah Valley correspondent says: A gentleman of Madison county, who recently visited Richmond, states that he conversed with some Government officers, who told him the holding of Richmond in any considerable time was despaired of by Davis and Lee. The public archives not necessary for immediate use were being sent away, and hundreds of families had removed to North Carolina and Georgia. The city is said to be in process of mining, Davis being determined that Richmond shall not fall into our hands except a heap of ruins.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—The *Herald's* Washington special dispatch has various rumors concerning Blair's visit to Richmond. One is that Blair brought autograph letters from Davis to Lincoln saying that he was ready to treat for peace, and that a communication from Lincoln has been taken back to Richmond, expressing a willingness to send or receive commissioners. Many well-informed people in Washington look for important results from Blair's second visit to the rebel capital.

A significant article appears in the Richmond *Enquirer* of last Thursday, which says that after every manly effort the rebels may yet fall, and policy and interest would incline them to submit to the United States rather than to England, France, or Maximilian. Their military forces could then sweep this continent, and thus hide their shame, while America will become a colossal power of the world. On the other hand, some Richmond editors, in view of the fact that they have lost all their seaports of consequence, make great efforts to prove that these disasters are a blessing. They say that war is now their sole business. The conscription must be vigorously enforced, every one that can must fight.

The Richmond *Whig* says that negroes in the prime of life will make better soldiers than white men over 50 years of age.

Gen. Johnston, in his late speech at Columbia, N. C., says that he is out of service, and regretted that he could not serve with the rebel soldiers.

H. S. Foote refuses to be released, and insists upon a trial, to show cause for his arrest.

Capt. Semmes has reached Richmond.

The *Herald's* New Orleans dispatches give particulars of Grierson's late raid in Mississippi. They confirm previous reports of his great success. They marched 400 miles and lost less than 100 men and captured 600 prisoners. They brought in 1,000 contrabands and 1,000 horses, besides destroying 100 miles of railroad, etc.

The *Herald's* Central American correspondent makes important developments in regard to an intrigue in progress there to bring about the absorption of the Spanish American Republics by Maximilian to his Empire, through French agents.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The Senate in Executive Session to-day confirmed the nomination of Charles A. Dana to be Assistant Secretary of War, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Peter H. Watson.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The *Herald's* dispatches from Fort Fisher say that the naval fleet and the army commenced moving towards Wilmington on the afternoon of last Wednesday. There is no confirmation of a report that Terry had occupied the place, but on the day the movement commenced explosions in that direction were heard, and it is supposed that the rebels were blowing up their fortifications, preparatory to evacuating the town. A large earthwork on the west side of Cape Fear river had been occupied by the Union troops, who met with little opposition.

A party of rebel cavalry made their appearance in front of the Union pickets near Newbern, N. C., on the night of the 14th inst. During their stay some of them deserted to the Union lines. On discovering this the remainder fell back and were pursued to near Kingston by by a detachment of the 12th New York cavalry.

Rebel deserters are continually coming in at Newbern.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 20th says that the silence of the rebel War Department concerning events current in the South, indicates the fact that important movements are in progress. "If Wilmington falls there will be no panic, though much sorrow for the inhabitants. The idea that there is an imense amount of cotton stored there is an attractive influence, to say nothing of that port as a base, which is now alluring the invaders towards it. There is a combination in the matter which involves Charleston. Sherman is on foot in the matter. If those places fall it will be after the exhibition of much strategy. Sherman is always at it. We hope that our army is also. Sherman's feints are, in fact, realities, for while attacking at various places, meaning to take all, it hardly makes [any difference] with him which he takes first.

The Richmond *Sentinel* says that the Senate resolution creating the office of Commander-in-Chief of all the armies, has been concurred in the House. It also recommends the reinstatement of Gen Joe Johnston.

The *Wortel's* Savannah correspondent says that the rebels are expecting our advance on Charleston, and are making preparations to evacuate the city. They have already commenced removing the government property.

CAIRO, Jan. 25.—Forrest is reported to be concentrating his forces at Houston, Miss., with a view of making a raid into Memphis. On the 21st, a detachment of troops from Memphis crossed the river and attacked a band of guerrillas at Mound City, killing and wounding two and capturing five without the loss of a man. The expedition is still in pursuit of guerrillas.

A private letter from Pascogoula, of recent date, states that Granger's forces had fallen back, for the present, to within the limits of the town—the roads, since the storm, having become so bad as to render it impossible to transport supplies to the position formerly held by him.

Private dispatches quote Gold yesterday in New York from 198@202, closing at 200.

IF TWO-THIRDS of the Confederate soldiers be absent from their armies—as Jeff. Davis is reported to have speeched—and the one-third is able to keep at bay the whole power of the Federal forces, what will be the fate of these forces should the other two-thirds return?—*S. F. News Letter.*

CAPTURE OF MASON AND HENRY.—A telegraphic dispatch has been received at Visalia from Gilroy, announcing the capture of Mason and Henry, who killed Chas. Anderson, Joseph Hawthore, and E. G. Robertson, on the 8th and 9th of November, 1864, in Fresno county. They were captured at the "Willow," near Firebaugh's Ferry, by a party from Gilroy. We have not learned any of the particulars concerning the arrest.

DUKE GWIN.—The latest dispatches from Mexico state that Wm. M. Gwin, former United States Senator from California, has been created a Duke by the Emperor Maximilian, and assigned the province of Sonora as his portion of the Empire. The new created Duke had not, at the last account, determined upon any particular place for his residence, but it is supposed that Guaymas will be selected by His Grace.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO US WILL PLEASE call, IMMEDIATELY, and settle their bills.

GEORGE GREIERSON & CO.

Millerton, January 28, 1865. jan28

SOCIAL PARTY.

The Proprietor takes this method of informing Ladies and Gentlemen who are fond of social amusements that he will give a GRAND SOCIAL PARTY at the FALCON HOTEL, Upper King's River

Thursday Evening, February 2d, 1865

Every attention will be paid to the comfort of Guests.

1t WM. CALDWELL, Proprietor.

HORSE RACING!

On Friday, February 3d, and Saturday, February 4th, 1865,

the following races will be run on the FALCON TRACK near the FALCON HOTEL, Upper King's River:

On Friday, 3d inst., a match race between [illegible] and the INDIAN HORSE, for $100 a side—distance three hundred yards.

On Saturday, 4th inst., a match race between DAGGERFIELD and CHARLEY WILLIAMS, for $500 a side.

The Track will be kept in good order.

1t WM. CALDWELL, Proprietor.

ROBERT LARRIMORE,

BLACKSMITH AND GUNSMITH

UPPER FRESNO.

The Proprietor announces to the Public that he is now prepared to execute all kinds of Blacksmithing and Gunsmithing in the most workmanlike manner and the most reasonable terms.

GUNS and PISTOLS repaired in the best style. Confident of giving entire satisfaction, he solicits a share of the public patronage

jan28-tf ROBERT LARRIMORE.

M'CRAY'S STAGE LINE

—TO—

Bannock Second, Upper King's River

Thirty Miles on the Owen's River Valley Transportation Road,

From this date, until further notice, the Proprietor's Stage, connecting at Millerton with A. O. THOMS' Visalia and Hornitas Line, will make two trips a week to Bannock Second, Upper King's River. Parties wishing to visit the rich placer mines on Upper King's River will find this the cheapest and most expeditious mode of conveyance.

IRA McCRAY, Proprietor.

Oak Hotel, Millerton. jan28-

MILLERTON MEAT MARKET,

SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, MILLERTON, NEXT DOOR TO OF GASTER'S SALOON.

STEPHEN GASTER & CO., Proprietors

THE BEST OF BEEF, PORK AND MUTTON to be procured is kept on hand at all times, cut up in good shape for customers. Also,

Sausages,
Head Cheese,
Smoked Beef,
Corned Beef,
Beef Tallow,
Bacon, Lard,

And everything usually sold in a First Class Butcher Shop.

The Public are invited to call and satisfy themselves. Customers are expected to settle their bills every two months.

jan28-tf STEPHEN GASTER & CO.

M'CRAY'S HOTELS

The attention of Travelers and Stock Drovers on the Stage Road from VISALIA to HORNITAS is respectfully called to the following Public Houses:

THE OAK HOTEL,

MILLERTON,

IRA M'CRAY, - - - - Proprietor

The Traveler will find here a well supplied Table, good Beds, a well stocked

BAR, AND A FINE BILLIARD TABLE.

Also, a commodious Stable, abundantly furnished with Hay and Grain.

M'CRAY'S FERRY

AT THE CROSSING OF THE SAN JOAQUIN.

THE DRY CREEK HOUSE,

TEN MILES SOUTH OF MILLERTON

IRA M'CRAY, - - - - Proprietor

Travelers will find good accommodations, large corrals, (with plenty of water,) free for the use of Stock Drovers. Hay and Grain in abundance. jan

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES!

GEO. GREIERSON & CO.

MILLRTON, FRESNO COUNTY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Groceries,
Liquors,
Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Hardware,
Crockery,
Tobacco,
Cigars,
Medicines,
Saddlery,
Boots and Shoes,
Tinware, &c., &c., &c.

We have constantly on hand a large assortment of kinds of goods found in a first class well assorted store, and sell them for cash as cheap or or cheaper than can be bought anywhere in this county.

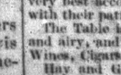
At our branch Stores at Lashley City and Dry Creek we also keep a well selected assortment of goods at low prices.

jan21-tf GEO. GREIERSON & CO.

FALCON HOTEL,

UPPER KING'S RIVER

WILLIAM CALDWELL, Proprietor



Having leased this old and favorably known hotel, the Proprietor announces to the Traveling Public that he is well prepared to furnish the very best accommodations to those who may favor him with their patronage.

The Table is well supplied, the Beds and Rooms clean and airy, and the Bar well stocked with good Liquors, Wines, Cigars, &c.

Hay and Grain in abundance. Stock will be carefully attended to.

The FALCON HOTEL is situated about midway between Millerton and Visalia, on the best road. There is a good and safe Ford where the road crosses the River.

AL MATTERS.

—An engineer, who has examined the ates that the coal oil wells of the Buena a Company can be made to yield 250,000 r day. They are situated in Tulare coun- iles from the sea coast, to which it is pro- t the oil by means of pipes.—*Sonora Dem.*

ells or springs, and of equally as l, have lately been discovered on slope of the coast range of moun- sno county, near Vallecito canon, two miles south of the ranch of k Anderson. Frank Dusy and of Bear Valley, are the original of the oil springs in Fresno coun- h of them has secured 160 acres act regulating possessory claims. ms were taken up on the 21st of 1864. Since then claims have up under the above mentioned A. Porter, Fred. Law Olmstead, r, Wm. Ashburner, E. O. Darling pany, styled the "San Joaquin Company," has been formed for e of developing said springs. k and Porter have sold and con- r right, title and interest to the company. Dusy speaks in high e abundant yield of these springs, g from the specimen he exhibited n, (having brought a bottle full of the springs) it is evident that constitutes the greater part. If prove as valuable as anticipated, accruing to the community will lable, even should the yield fall the sanguine estimate of the en- erred to by our Sonora cotempo- county in the State offers a wider he enterprise of energetic pros- n Fresno. Enterprise and capital is needed. Mines of silver, gold, oal, &c., are numerous in this d now we can add another to the natural endowments—the rich oil ently discovered.

—On Friday evening Mr. Stephen an entertainment at his residence ibed by those who attended of the most pleasant par- season. The attend- auty and fashion of the nd being represented. ten up in splendid style. ia, discoursed sweet music The dancing continued all l "broad daylight in the morning" it did not cease until about noon ay. We acknowledge the receipt of the most beautiful and elaborate it, in a half circle, are the letters IMES." Beneath this inscription is t our "own especial pen," but the pen alluded to by Cardinal Richi- ing greater than the sword. Two ossed under the pen symbolized per- the famous sentiment of the great Major T. C. Stallo designed this confectionary. The cake looked to be consumed like common food, e demanded that we should "pitch We did so, and were agreeably to find that the center of the cake ake at all—or rather it was cake of r quality—in fact, it was "corn This was an additional compli- Dodgers" constituted the principal r diet when we were a "shaver," ever fail to eat them, when we get in honor of the sunny South.

—As a matter of record we publish f Grand and Trial Jurors for the erm of the County Court of Fresno ar 1865.

Jurors—T. Stroembeck, Thomas A. J. Wade, Michael Dunn. G. R. . R. Adams, J. H. Musick, F. W. muel Frakes, John Dwyer, L. T. Thomas Winkleman, Otto Froelich, nn, Jerry Ridgway, S. A. Perry, ltz, Theodore Payne, W. E. Crosby, edman, T. M. Jeffries, H. G. Warren, Witt, Wm. Cummins, Daniel Lee, gs, T. A. Long, J. B. Folsom, Hen- John Elam.

urors—G. Steinmeston, J. Draper, s, John Cox, Edward Dennis, R. T. B. Shore, Albert Yarborough, ham, Reuben Reynolds, P. Roze- M. C. Robinson, A. C. Bulloch, ens, Wm. H. Crooks, Oliver Child- Henrici, Anderson Akers.

.—Since the supply of cotton was by the war between the North and any have tried to find cotton lands and this State. Fair success, we have attended experiments in Cali- us far. If cotton can be raised suc- in any part of the country Fresno ill soon become a perfect garden entlemen who have devoted years ltivation of cotton in the Gulf States uth inform us that the soil on King's well adapted to the purpose. The nt is to be tried. Mr. E. W. Burch- Santa Clara county, has purchased . Ward and T. J. Darling, of this two hundred acres of land for the of raising cotton this season. We t success will crown his efforts.

ATION.—The Millertonites do things Before the TIMES office was fairly d it was determined to celebrate the ment of the first newspaper in the by a "dedication" commensurate importance of the event. It was, t was well done, as such things are Cray, of the Oak Hotel, takes the hand. The music was good, the superb, the supper excellent, the eautiful, the gentlemen gallant, &c. often that a poor devil of a country honored by such a reception.

ASANT FEATURE.—We have observed asure that, unlike in many other lo- our citizens do not permit political es to mar the harmony of their social ies. This is right. Political opin- very proper, and every man should e ideas in regard to the condition untry, but when he enters the social e should leave them behind. Abe appear to advantage at public gath- d in the columns of newspapers, but e no business to enter places dedi- amusement.

Y COURT.—The Grand Jury finished on to-day, after a sitting of five days. und seven indictments. The Trial l meet on Monday, 30th inst. The Frederick W. Engles, against whom ment was found for an attempt with commit murder, has been set for next, at 10 o'clock A. M.

—We have been blessed during the days with copious showers of rain. -and-bones will hold their heads up

prietor of the Falcon Hotel, on Upper King's river, offers a rare treat to our amusement loving citizens. Ladies and gentlemen fond of dancing are offered a fine opportunity to "chase the glowing hours with flying feet." Gentlemen "on the bet" can circulate their loose change at the races.

POST-OFFICE WANTED.—We learn that the people living on King's river have sent on a petition asking for the establishment of a post-office at or near the Falcon Hotel, on Upper King's river. The settlement there is a large one, and the convenience of the people demands a post-office.

APOLOGETIC.—An extraordinary pressure of work—a kind of "military necessity"—prevented us from getting out the paper on Saturday. Impatient people must bear in mind that it requires a considerable amount of labor to put a new office in proper trim.

THANKS.—We return our sincere thanks to Messrs. Crurg, Stickles, Toons, Parr, and all others who assisted us in getting our office in order. Gentleman, when you want a "puff," give us a call.

OUR ADVERTISERS.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisements in this week's issue. We start in with a fair share, and we shall endeavor to make our paper a good advertising medium.

WHAT THEY THINK.—To those of the Celtic race who entertain the opinion that their chances of political liberty depend upon the success of the abolition party we commend the following extract from a prominent organ of that party—the *Atlantic Monthly:*

"The emancipated negro is at least as industrious and thrifty as the Celt, takes more pride in self-support, is far more eager for education, and has fewer vices. It is impossible to name any standard of requsites for the full rights of citizenship which will give a vote to the Celt and exclude the negro."

FEDERAL LOSSES.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *News* gives the following summary of losses in the armies of the North since the opening of the year 1864:

"Grant has lost one hundred and twenty-five thousand; Sherman, forty thousand; Sigel, Hunter, Sheridan, thirty thousand; Banks, Rosecrans, Curtis and Blunt, forty thousand; several other commanders, at least twenty thousand; in all about two hundred and fifty thousand! And the rebellion that was to have been crushed in ninety days is still rampant and defiant."

MURDER IN AMADOR COUNTY.—Correspondence in the Sacramonto *Union*, dated Drytown, Amador county, Jan, 20, says:

A man named B. F. Capps, residing near Pukesville, was murdered by being shot while at work in his mining claim, on the 17th inst. From observation it has been ascertained that the perpetrater of the cowardly act must have crept up to within 30 or 40 feet of his victim. The ball entering below the ribs on the back and passing upwards and coming out immediately above the right eye, killing him instantly, he having stood in a stooping posture when shot. Suspicion rests on an Indian in the neighborhood.

IMPATIENT.—The editor of the San Jose *Mercury* is exasperated at the slow progress of miscegenation. Hear him:

"We insist on an amendment to our State Constitution, whereby the word 'white' shall be stricken therefrom, and upon the passage of such laws as will give to American citizens of African descent full, free, and equal privileges with every other citizen of the State."

JEFFERSON ON THE CONSTITUTION.—In the works of Jefferson, Vol. VII, of the date of April, 1826, will be found a letter to the the Hon. Edward Everett, from which we extract:

"I think with you, also, that the Constition of the United States is a compact of independent nations, subject to the rules acknowledged in similar cases, as well as that of amendment, provided within itself, as, in cases of abuse, the justly dreaded, but inevitable *ultima ratio gentium.*

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Auburn *Stars and Stripes* of Jan. 18th says:

The Pacific Railroad Company have 250 white men and 100 Chinamen at work on the line of their road, between Newcastle and the lime kilns, a distance of about five miles. All the hands are hired who present themselves and the way the dirt is being moved gives promise of the completion of this section sooner than the most sanguine had anticipated.

The Sacramento *Union* of Jan. 21st says of the same enterprise:

Between 400 and 500 white laborers, and 50 Chinamen, are now employed in grading the track of the Pacific Railroad. About 60 horses and carts are also at work, and Rippon & Hill and E. Sole are also engaged in making 40 more carts, which will be brought into service as soon as completed. This force is distributed along the first 7 miles of the road beyond Newcastle. The eating and lodging quarters of the men are built a mile apart, and as many men stationed at each point as can be worked to advantage on the section of the road. The lumber for the tressel work at Newcastle gap is now all on the ground, except the redwood, which is on the way from the mills. Several car loads of iron have recently been removed from the foot of I street for the purpose of laying a track to the granite quarries, from which the stone for the State Capitol will be furnished.

SAN JUAN A MILITARY POST.—The Pajaro *Times* of January 21st says:

San Juan, Monterey county, has been selected as a permanent military post, owing to the great advantages offered by that locality for such purposes. A company of cavalry and a company of infantry are already stationed there. The advantages to be derived from the establishment of this post in San Juan will not be confined to that town alone, as Watsonville will undoubtedly be the principal market for supplies. The past week we noticed a number of wagons, heavily laden with barley, lumber, etc., passing out of town for San Juan.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Henry Merle, of Shaw's Flat, Tuolumne county, was so severely injured on the 16th January, by having a wagon loaded with hay overturn and fall on him, that he died in a few days afterwards from the effects of the injuries received.

MRS. MARY BRECKINRIDGE, relict of Hon. Cabell Breckinridge, and mother of John C. Breckinridge, died in Baltimore on the 8th of November.

The Clear Creek Quarts Mines.

VISALIA, January 12, 1865.

EDITOR FRESNO TIMES—Tulare welcomes the advent of a new democratic newspaper, and congratulates lucky Fresno. May a free press and free people, alias democracy, ever prosper in our State, and whatever may oppose, let the glorious old democratic ship float on. Truth and justice will conquer, although trampled beneath the usurper's feet for a time; they will break the spell, and cast asunder the fetters that bind them, and perching upon the imperishable rock of right, sink to eternal shame, proscription, miscegenation, taxation and starvation, alias abolitionism.

Every democratic paper successfully maintained at the present time, is a *victory won;* another step on that road which will lead eventually to peace and prosperity. So much for our greeting. We do not intend to write a political letter; every one is fixed in his political principles, hence the day for political scribbling is past. We mean to keep you posted in refference to affairs generally in Tulare. At present, the most interesting topics are, the recent discoveries of gold-bearing quartz. These mines are situated on a small stream called Clear Creek, one hundred and ten miles (nearest route) southeast from Visalia. They were discovered about the middle of July 1864, by those indefatigable prospectors, George McKay and Dr. DeLaborde. Shortly after their discovery a company was organized, consisting of Messrs McKay, DeLaborde, Michell, Reid and Harpending, for the purpose of testing and developing to some extent the wealth of these mines. The first location was honored with the scriptural soubriquet Havillah. This lode was supposed to be from eight to fourteen feet in width. These gentlemen, and we believe they are all gentlemen, kept the result of their labors so strictly secret for a time, that they were accused by the saintly of having evil designs on the dear people, that mining was a mere pretext to cover more important and traitorous proceedings, in so much, that for a time republicans were afraid to visit that locality, notstanding the protestations of the discoverers. The result of this was that they have fallen almost entirely into the hands of the democrats. We repeat this not for its importance, but to show how ready these men are at all times to falsely accuse honest men of evil deeds.

Since the discovery of the Havillah, numerous well defined lodes have been found extending over a scope of country about eight miles in length. Nearly or quite four hundred claims have been located and recorded, most of which are supposed to contain gold-bearing quartz in paying quantities. These ledges vary in width, from a few inches to many feet. The quartz is to a great extent mixed with granite (soft) limestone, slate and some marble, containing free gold, also gold in combination with various sulphurets, and pyrates of iron, which will require perhaps, some process for the purpose of separation, more than that commonly used in amalgamating gold. The ore is soft and easily reduced and the facilities for getting it to the mills are unusually good, the mines generally being of easy access and the ore easily taken out. Owing to the inclemency of the weather this winter, very little has been done more than prospecting. Several tons of rock from the Havillah have been gronnd in arastras, but as the owners would never make public the result of their labors, we are unable to say what it paid; they were well enongh satisfied with the result to bring up a twenty stamp mill, a portion of which we believe has arrived on the ground. Mr. Thomas has a four stamp mill in operation with which he has crushed twenty tons of second class ore from the French Friend (DeLaborde,) which yielded $26 50 per ton, and this being the first run on this ore it is fair to presume that this is hardly a reasonable test, as the peculiarities of the rock will have to be learned before all the gold can be saved. Marsh, Kennedy & Co. have been grinding ore from four different lodes, the rock being all thrown together without selection; whether they have cleaned up or not we are unable to say, but from the prospects taken from the arastras at different times, these gentlemen were of the opinion that they would realize from $150 to $200 per ton.

Your old friend J. W. Freeman (not in years, but in friendship), is putting up his mill and will be ready to run in a very short time. It is needless to say that if he had a hundred stamps to his mill he would never lack for ore to work, for besides having valuable interest of his own, he will always receive the patronage of the "boys." Timber and water are very convenient to the mines, oak and scrubby pine in considerable quantities, but those boundless pine forests of incredible magnitude and inexhaustible torrents of water that sweep like a young Niagara, as published in the last Visalia *Delta*, are all things imaginary. A town has been laid out near the first discovery and called from it, Havillah. Several residences and miner's cabins, two boarding houses, store, butcher-shop, and that most indispensible institution, a whiskey mill, have been built. About one hundred and fifty persons are already in camp, and the number increasing rapidly. In short, old and experienced miners regard these mines as the "biggest" thing yet found in California, or perhaps any other *part.*

This country certainly offers great inducements to persons wishing to deal in mining interests. There is a good wagon road from Visalia by way of "McFarland's Pass." By the way, we will say that the owners of this road deserved the thanks of the public and their road well patronized, for having traveled over several roads crossing the mountains, we must say that this is decidedly the best grade we ever traveled over.

More anon, PIKE.

HOW HE LOOKS.—Gen. Sherman is described by a Captain "as a man who has a gaunt look—about as if he got hungry when a boy and never got over it. A nervous man, never quiet, pulling his whiskers, or buttoning his coat, or twisting a string, or rubbing a finger—never quiet, but with a kind look in his face, that reminds one of a panther, if he got angry, fiery, keen, powerful and a genius."

FARMING IN LOS ANGELES.—The wine product in Los Angeles county for the year 1864, foots up about 400,000 gallons, of which the Anatriem vineyand yields 80,000 gallons. Preparations are making for a considerable cotton crop this year, of which there will be probably five hundred acres planted.

"LANDLORD," said an exquiste, "can you enable me to realize from your culinary stores the pleasure of a few dulcet murphies, rendered inoxious by igneous martyrdom!" He wanted baked potatoes.

advances the following argument in favor of the immediate recognition of the independence of the Confederate States:

"After the 4th day of March next, the last pretext for longer delay will have disappeared. On that day a government will go into operation at Washington, in which the States of the South have confessedly neither lot, nor part, nor voice. In the election of the 8th of November, the vote of every State not actually in the Union, or in the occupation of the Union armies, was by act of the Federal Congress formally excluded. The highest legislative authority in the United States, on that occasion decreed, that the States of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, were not among the number of the United States. The government, organized upon the basis of the election of the 8th of November, knows them only as foreign enemies, to be conqured by force. So long as a Federal executive and legislature at Washington claimed to represent all the States which formed part of the Union in 1860, and could their existence date back to a period when all the States did so form part, there might be an excuse—albeit an unsound and unsophistical one—for foreign powers to consider that executive and legislature as the rightful authority over all the States. The executive and legislature which commence their term of authority on the 4th of March next, cannot, and do not, set up any such pretension. This new government at Washington presents to Europe no title which is not vested with even greater validity in the government at Richmond, which is by three years its senior. The only possible technical conflict of jurisdiction is narrowed down to three States—Tennessee, Kentucky and Missouri, which are equally claimed by both governments. With this exception, which cannot cause any serious difficulty, the diplomacy of neutrals is now as free to act as if the United States and the Confederate States were situated in different continents."

GOING BACK TO BARBARISM.—Accounts from the Southwest present a melancholy picture and one which could scarcely fail to excite the most painful solicitude, were our countrymen not become so familliar with war and its horrors. The whole Southwest seems to be relapsing into barbarism. The telegraph is silent on the subject, but our Atlantic exchanges inform us that "guerrillas are overrunning Eastern and Western Kentucky, Northwestern Missouri, and some portions of Tennessee and Arkansas." They are represented as carrying on their depredations with a ferocity which can only be accounted for on the theory that many of them are men whom the fortunes of war have made houseless and homeles wanderers. At the mercy of spies and military despots, despoiled of their property, threatened with violence, it is not strange that many of them should form guerrilla bands for protection and vengeance. It is not marvellous that they should revisit their old homes, from which they were driven, inflamed with a passion for retaliation, and that retaliation should manifest itself in deeds of horror. Men robbed of their homes and declared outlaws, can have no feeling for those that robbed them and branded them with infamy, except intense hatred. This explains the savageness of the guerrillas of the Southwest. Every day's continuance of the war but increases the bitterness of feeling between the two sections and adds new outrages to be atoned for. It is a shocking state of affairs and there seems no prospect of its drawing to a close.

THE WHITE FORCE OF THE SOUTH.—The Washington correspondent of the Portland (Me.) *Aduertiser*, gives the following upon the remaining strength of the white forces at the South, and upon the arming of the negroes there:

"The project of arming any portion of the slaves as soldiers, is not regarded with favor by any portion of the people of the South, or by the prominent public men. There is no necessity for doing so. Not one-third of the able-bodied white men of the South have as yet entered the army. The South had 1,600,000 white men, of the proper military age, when the war began, and 200,000 boys who have since attained to that age, making one million eight hundred thousand men. The States have furnished up to this time, in all 850,000 men, of whom 558,000 have perished in battle or by disease; 60,000 are now prisoners in our hands; 20,000 are in the hospitals slightly wounded, and 212,000 constitutes the Confederate armies now in the field. They have yet 950,000 white men, from which to keep the ranks of their armies full, and they do not therefore need the negroes as soldiers."

NOBLE WORDS.—In his first annual address, Jefferson, the father of the democratic party, said:

"Let us reflect that having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind so long bled and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance a political intolerance as despotic, as wicked, and capable of as bitter and bloody persecutions."

PRESTON WILLIAMS, a Baptist minister in Kentucky, was lately conscripted for the Federal army. His congregation were going to buy him a substitute, but he told them he would lead to the Confederate army as many as would follow him rather than allow a substitute to go into the Federal army for him. He went with two hundred and thirty-five followers.

THE total number of white children in California between the ages of four and eighteen, according to the report of the State Superintendent of Common Schools, is 86,381—showing an increase for the year of 8,776. The total number of children and youth in the State under twenty-one years is 132,678, of which number 80,714 were born in California.

CORNELIUS O'DOWD, in the last *Blackwood*, tells a story of an Irishman, bound over to keep the peace against all Her Majesty's subjects, exclaiming, "then heaven help the first furriner I mate."

BLOCKADE COTTON.—The London *Index* says that in September last fourteen thousand bales of cotton arrived in England from the Southern Confederacy.

AN eastern paper says that the Land Office has just issued a patent to Gen. Halleck for 35,000 acres of valuable land in California.

HENRY R. SCHOOLCRAFT, a well known writer upon the Indian tribes of the Northwest, died in Washington on the 10th of December.

JOSE JUAREZ, a young son of President Juarez, of Mexico, died in New York on the 15th of December.

A London publishing house is said to have long had in preparation a magnificent edition of the Bible, upon which no less a sum than £90,000 has been expended for illustrations.

Mr. Lincoln's re-election is something more than a triumph of the abolitionists, and of that extreme section of the war party who will offer no terms to the South until the last "rebel" shall have laid down his arms and sued for mercy; it is a triumph of the National as opposed to the State Rights party—a triumph of the principle of centralization over the local diffusion of the governing power—a triumph, in short, of the monarchical over the republican system, which was the rule and the practice in federal America. Mr. Lincoln is fully aware of the difference and the difficulty it involves. In one of the best speeches he has ever made, delivered last night to a party of serenaders at Washington, who came to his window accompanied by an immense crowd to congratulate him on his re-election, he said: "It has long been a grave question whether any government not too strong for the liberties of the people can be strong enough to maintain its own existence in great emergencies."

Grave as the question was in the first term, it must of necessity become graver in the second. The "great emergencies" of the last four years cannot but be followed by emergencies still greater in the years that are to come. He has had men without stint, money without measure, and the burden of taxation has been scarcely felt, because it was not thoroughly enforced, lest it should prove so oppessive as to convert every taxpayer into a foe on the day of his anticipated re-election. But this era closed on Tuesday last. All his bygone legions and all his expended treasures count for nothing in the task that has yet to be done. If he has had many men he must have many more or fail in the work. If he has lavished in three years the sums that in peaceful times might have sufficed for three centuries, he must continue the outlay, or see his cause defeated. He must have men by the half million if the war is to continue six months; he must have money by the thousand million if it is to last a year; and the tax-gatherer must squeeze the uttermost dollar out of the pockets of the people if a mountain of debt is not to be piled up larger than 100,000,000 of thriving and industrious people could pa.y

It is in face of these difficulties that the democratic party—signally defeated, but absolved by its defeat from the conduct of a war which its most eminent and patriotic members entirely disapprove—will have to reorganize itself, or disappear from the field of American politics. None can say that its defeat was not well merited. It meant "peace" at Chicago, but it cried "war" in order to pander to popular passion, and catch the votes it was afraid to lose if it spoke its real sentiments. Thus led from the straight path of duty, it nominated a candidate, between whom and that of the rival party there was no difference on the main, but only on the collateral issues, who agree with the republicans that the war was to be vigorously prosecuted, and at all hazards, and disagree with them only in imagining that he and his friends could manage the inevitable business much better than the actual president and the people who surrounded him. Such side issues were scarcely worthy of a contest in their support, and in the sober moment of their defeat the democrats may well confess that, as they fought for no principle which they dared to avow, they were rightly served by being left in the minority.

Henceforward the only democracy in America will be that which shall boldly and without *arriere pensee* emblazon on its banners the words "Peace," "State Rights," "the Constitution." The peace democracy is the only democracy of the future. Democracy of the McClellan fashion is but a false pretence. A "war democrat" is as contradictory an epithet as that of an infidel Christian or a triangular square. As a party the "war democracy" may be considered to have been driven out of existence by Mr. Lincoln's re-election, or to have merged into that of the republicans. But even if it be not dead of corruption of the blood, it is dying with that malady, and when it finally disappears from the political arena will probably be succeeded by a son and heir of purer principles, robed in the white garments of peace, and crowned with the cap of liberty.

The nucleus of that party already exists, composed of some of the ablest, most accomplished and most respectable men in America; of men who have hitherto been hampered by their political affiliations with "War Democracy," but who, in the inevitable reconstruction of the various elements that may be combined in opposition to Mr. Lincoln's government, will take the leading place that becomes their talent, their principles and their social and political influences. The names of some of these natural leaders may be seen in the signatures to an eloquent address, presented recently to Mr. Gunther, the Mayor of this city, approving his conduct in refusing to order an expenditure of public money for an illumination in honor of a federal victory. The document was first published yesterday, and takes higher grounds in condemnation of the war and of the wicked enthusiasm of the unthinking multitude, when it rejoices over the victories purchased by the blood of tens of thousands of men on either side, than any political manifesto that has yet been published.

The subscribers to the document look upon such rejoicing as a virtual admission that reunion is impossible, and that the South is, *de defacto*, a foreign power. "No renown," they say, "can be acquired in a civil war between the sections of a republic, if these sections are to be reunited. In such an event oblivion must be the highest reward of heroism. Neither can the civilian who during the combat hounded on his neighbors to a vigorous shedding of blood exult in the deed and claim rewards from his country, or applause from his countrymen. Happy will it be for him if he can obliterate all memory of his doings.—*New York Correspondent of the London Times.*

MASCULINE INFIDELITY.—There is a crime of too frequent commission among men, which the brainless, the heartless, and the characterless are prone to excuse and apologise for, which should be visited with the utmost rigor known to society. The man who would insinuate himself into the confidence of a woman only to betray through promises of eternal love and devotion, and then leave her alone to breast the merciless reproaches of a merciless world, should never again hear the voice of kindness or friendship. A man so relentlessly cruel to the sex to which his mother belongs, should be shunned as if afflicted with some loathsome, infectious disease—he should be entirely shut out from the benefits of society, and feel that he is followed by the hatred of all honorable men and women until he sinks into an unhonored grave. An assassin or murderer is a gentleman compared with such a wretch. Woman, by the great law of her nature, is confiding and trustful in the object upon which her affections fasten. It is this quality which makes her a pearl of great price in the eyes of men.—*L. P. Hall.*

The Mariposa *Free Press* says: "A discovery has been made on Bear Creek in this county, of a vein containing large quantities of black lead. A specimen shown us seemed to be nearly pure

in the English funds. That is one million of dollars. To get this amount of English funds must have taken between two and three millions of greenbacks. It must have taken the government printing machine fifteen minutes to print this amount, and the paper probably cost ten dollars. Cheap as dirt.—*Day Book.*

FULTON'S STEAMBOAT.—In a speech in New Orleans recently, Jacob Barker mentioned incidentally that when Robert Fulton's machinery for the first steamboat came from the manufactory in England to New York, it was consigned to him, and that it actually remained in his commission warehouse six months before the money could be raised to pay the charges of importation.

SARCASTIC.—The New Hampshire *Patriot* says: "It is stated that the hero Lew Wallace, suppressed the humble shop of an apothecary in Baltimore the other day, because he placarded a medicine, which he claimed to be good for the constitution.

EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—An expedition is being prepared to ascend the Niger and visit the interior of Africs, under the command of Captain Magnan. The expense is to defrayed from private sources, and the expedition is highly approved and encouraged by the government of France.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.—The Supreme Tribunal of Madrid has just given final judgment in a suit which had been under litigation two hundred years, and which involved the succession to the inheritance of Francisco Pizarro, the famous traveler and conqueror of Peru in 1832.

THREE millions of men have been sent to the war; about two millions and a half have really gone. Exclusive of the negroes, probably about three hundred and eighty-five thousand only survive. But one in eleven, therefore, has escaped death.—*Ex.*

THE Portland *Oregonian* says there is living in that city an old gentleman, a native of Jerusalem, the ancient capital of Judea.

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The Fresno Times.

A ROMANCE OF LIMA.

Many years ago a young Englishman, a medical student named Astley, went to Lima. The love of adventure was strong upon him, and all he met with in his own country was too tame to satisfy it. Proud of the profession for which he was studying, and trusting to it for subsistence, strong and healthy in body and in mind, he left England with a bold heart, and this was the life he led, and what came of it.

At a time when the difficulty of procuring subjects for anatomical study was very great, and when to procure them honestly was impossible, as the prejudice against dissection was so strong that no one was willing to submit the body of any one connected with him to examination, it is well known that there were men who made it their business to obtain, at no small risk, bodies, generally those of the newly-buried, which they sold to surgeons, medical students, or indeed to any one who stood in need of the ghastly commodity.

This clas, known as "body snatchers" and "resurrection men" has died out, since there is happily know little prejudice against what has been triumphantly proved to be a necessary branch of scientific study; but at the time of our story their hideous work was a thriving and profitable one.

Richard Astley, in common with the rest of the profession, availed himself of their services, and many times in the black night his door was opened those who did not knock, but who were exected and waited for, and who, entering silently, stealthily deposited a dead darden upon the table prepared for its reception. Old and young, men, women and children, all in turn lay upon that grim table, and Astley's skillful instruments cut their way to secrets that were destined to benefit the living.

Though he was not hard-hearted, it was not unnatural that in time he should grow so much accustomed to the sight of his "subjects" as to feel nothing but a momentary pity as he put aside the clustering curls of infancy, or uncovered the face of a man struck down in the glory of his years.

One night, as many nights before, the stealthy visit was paid, and Astley took his lamp to examine his new subject. Neither strong man nor tender child this time, but a young and beautiful woman. The dead face was so lovely that it did not seem possible that light in the closed eyes, and color in the pale lips and cheeks, could make it lovelier. The fair hair had fallen back, and gave no shade to the white brow, and the long dark lashes lay in a thick fringe upon the violet-tinted underlids.

She was very tall and slender, and her hands—one of which hung down as she lay upon the table—were long and perfectly shaped. As Astley lifted her hand to lay it on her breast, he thought how beautiful it must once have been, since now, when there was not the faintest rose-tint to relieve the deathly pallor of it, it was so exquisite. She wore one garment, a long flannel shroud, very straitly made, through which scanty drapery the outline of her slender limbs was distinctly visible, and below which her delicate feet were seen, bare to the ankle.

Astley was troubled as he had never been before. The idea of treating this beautiful corpse as he had done all others brought to him in like manner was repulsive to him, and he recoiled from it as from the thought of sacrilege. But how could he rid himself of the lovely incubus? It was possible that the men who brought it might be bribed to take it back again, and if they should refuse—but he was incapable of distinct thought upon the subject, nd could only determine that in any case that the beautiful thing before him should be treated with reverence and respect. He gently covered it from head to foot with a long white cloth, and locking the door of communication between his bedroom and the room in which it lay, threw himself upon his bed without undressing, for the night was nearly gone.

But his sleep was broken, and his dreems were feverish, and in some way all connected with what lay in the next room. Now it seemed to him that it glided in through the locked door, with hands folded on its breast, and eyes still fast closed, and stood by his bedside; and now the dream was that hs had opened a vein in one of the delicate arms, and that warm, living blood poured fast from it; and finally, he woke with a cry of horror from a ghastly dream that he had entered the room, and found that some unknown hand hand had anticipated him in the work of dissection.

The horror was upon him after he woke to know it was a dream, and opening the door he looked in upon the table. No change there of any kind. The long sheeted figure lay in the half light of dawn as he had seen it in the lamplight, very straight and still.

It was not until nearly noon that Astley raised the covering to look once again upon the beautiful dead face, and when he did so he saw with wonder, not unmixed with terror, that a change had come upon it. He could not tell what it might be; the deathly pallor was there still, but in some way the face was not the same. He looked into it long and curiously. Surely a change had passed over the eyes, for though they were were still fast shut, they looked now as though closed in sleep rather than in death. He lifted an evelid tenderly with his finger; there was not death in the eye; unconsciousness, trance, there might be, but not death.

He was certain now that she was not dead, though he could find no life in her pulses. For hours he stove to call back the spirit, until at length color returned, and warmth, and life, and she lay before him sleeping tranquilly like a child. He had placed her on his bed, and now sat by her side with a throbbing heart to await her awakening.

She slept so long, and in the waning light looked so pale, that he feared she was again about to fall into the strange deathly trance from which he had with so much difficulty recovered her. In his terror of that he cried out for her to awake, and the sound of his cry awoke her with a start.

He had prepared a speech that was to calm and re-assure her when she woke bewildered to find herself so strangely clothed and lodged; but she no more needed calming and reasuring than an infant too young to know its mother from any other woman. She looked round with a wondering gaze that was almost infantine, and her eye resting upon Astley, she sat up in the bed and asked him in his own language for food. It was evident that she had no recollection of illness, and neither anxiety nor curiosity as to her present position.

She ate the food which was brought to her with appetite, and would have risen from the bed apparently unconscious that she wore no garment but a shroud, had not Astley persuaded her to lie down and sleep again.

He left her sleeping, and went to another room profoundly puzzled. Here was this this beautiful woman, ignorant, and almost helpless as a child, thrown upon him for protection, as it was cler that she did not remember anything which would lead to the discovery of her friends. It was possible that her senses had left her altogether, never to return; the lovely creature might be a harmless idiot all the rest of her days. Her speaking English was another puzzle. She might be an English woman—her beauty was certainly of the Saxon type—or she might only have learned the English language; but if so, how came that knowledge to be retained when all else seemed gone?

His perplexity was interrupted by the entrance of the cause of it. She stood at the door wrapt round in one of the bed coverings, looking at him with a sweet, childish, vacant expression, that was touching in its helplessness. "I must call her something," he thought, as she stood apparently waiting for him to speak, "her name shall be Mary."

"Are you better, Mary, and will you sit in this chair?"

She paid no attention to the inquiry, but took the offered seat, and began silently rocking herself to and fro. It had such a ghostly effect to see her there by the lamplight, robed in the long white drapery, with her beautiful face still pale, though no longer deathly, rocking herself in silence, that Astley felt a sensation very like fear thrill through him. He must do something, for he could not ber this. He took up a book, the first that came to hand—it was an English one—and offered it to her, asking if she would like to read.

She took it with a childlike smile, and laying it upon her knees, began to flutter the leaves backward and forward, playing idly with them.

"Good heavens!" said Astley to himself, "she is mad, imbecile at any rate; I must do something with her."

But it was impossible to think with her before him, and taking her by the hand he said:

'Now, Mary, you must gy back to bed, and to-morrow—"

She did not wait for the end of the sentence, but rose at once to do as she was bidden, threw down the book, and letting fall the coverlet that had enveloped her, walked quietly back to the inner room.

Astley fastened the door, and felt as if he were mad from sheer bewilderment. She must have clothes the very first thing, and how could they be procured without taking some one into his confidence? Even if he knew where to go for them, he knew nothing of what a woman's clothes should be. It was evident, then, that some one must be told of the extraordinary adventure, and it was equally evident that it must be a woman in whom he confided, as he required practicable help of a kind no man could give him.

The morning dawned before he could arrange any settled plan, and finally he decided that he could not if he would rid himself of the charge of her, therefore she should remain in his house, and tell all to the woman who acted as his housekeeper, who chanced to be absent at the time, but whose return he was expecting that very day. He would bind her to secrecy by the most solemn oath he could devise, and if she failed to keep it, why—at any rate he was in a terrible scrape, and this seemed the best thing to be done. The woman returned early in the day, and Astley at once told all, and implored her assistance. To his great relief she agreed at once to do all that lay in her power for the unhappy girl, and a few arrangements made, Astley left the house for the day, determined to shake off the unpleasant impression which the whole thing had made upon his mind.

Returning at night he found Mary comfortably clothed, and looking less pale and ill. His housekeeper told him that she had been dressed like a child, having apparently no idea of assisting herself at all.

It would be impossible to describe minutely how intelligence dawned, and grew swiftly in the poor girl's mind. It was not a gradual growth from infancy, but came in fitful snatches. The greatest change came first, when her face brightened from its sweet, blank vacancy of expression at Astley's approach, and then she began to wait upon him like a loving child. He devoted himself to her very tenderly, almost as a mother devotes herself to her child, and with infinite patience taught her to read and write. She learned also to sew, and was not unskilful in such woman's craft; but what he taught her was learned quickest, best.

Two years passed, and Mary had developed so tapidly that she was much like other women in knowledge and acquirements, but she had no memory of anything before her trance. Astley told her the whole story, and urged her to try and recall something of the time before, but it was in vain, her memory was clean gode. And the present time was so happy they cared little for the past. She was something belonging entirely to him, even her life she owed to his care, and loved him so intensely, there being no one whom she knew or loved beside, that he could not fail to be very happy; and the mystery of the bond between them enhanced its charm.

They were married, and still the lived in the same privacy as before; her husband and his love sufficed for everything; she shrank from entering a world of which she knew nothing. Astley's acquaintance had long ago decided that if he was not mad, he was at least eccentric enough to make his society undesirable, and had fallen off one by one, leaving him none but a professional circle. He had the reputation of being skilful, and his practice was a large one; his spare hours were devoted to his home, which was his heaven.

Two more years passed, years of the most perfect happiness. Mary differed now in nothing from other women, save for that blank existence of more than twenty years. Her memory of that time never returned. She lived entirely within doors; Astley had one evening iaken her for a walk, and the unaccustomed sights and sounds of the streets had terrified her so much that he never repeated the experiment.

At times a longing to introduce this beauwife to his old friends and relatives in England was very strong, but the difficulties of explanation, or of deceit, which it would involve, combined with her extreme aversion to the project, aiways prevailed, and the idea was dismissed as the thing was impossible.

Six years had passed since the eventful night when Mary had been brought as dead to Astley's door, when walking one day in the streets of the city, he met an old friend whom he had uot seen since his departure from England. The recognition was mutual, and Astley insisted upon his friend's returning with him to diener. The ivitation was cordially given and willingly accepted, and thinking to surprise Mr. Holt by the sudden sight of his wife's loveliness, he said nothing about being married, picturing to himself what his astonishment would be when he saw her.

Though he had anticipated some evidence of surprise, he was quite unprepared fot the excess of emotion displayed by Mr. Holt upon his introduction to Mrs. Astley. The color left his face for a moment, and then returning violently, dyed it crimson, and the words of acknowledgment were stammered out almost unintelligibly. Recovering his composure by a strong effort, he offered his atm to lead Frs. Astley to dinner, but she quietly declined it, laying her hand upon her husband's. During the whole time of dinner Mr. Holt scarcely moved his eyes ftom Mary's face, who did not seem at all disturbed by his intense gaze, and took no notice of her guest beyond what hrspitality demanded.

Astley's suspicions were excited long before the meal was ended, and his heart took a jealous leap as he thought it possible that his friend was falling in love with his beautiful wife. He cursed the impulse that had induced him to bring Holt home with him, and busily invented excuses for ridding himself of his guest as soon as was possible.

Holt's agitation increased to positive illness befote long, and rising, he asked Astley to accompany him to another room. He was tcarcely able to walk, and Astley took him by the atm and asked him if he was ill.

"Ill!" he groaned. "I wish I were dead."

He sat down and covered his face with his hands.

"You'll think me a fool, Astley, but the likeness of your wife to mine has overcome me."

"Are you married, then?" said Astley. "I did not know."

"I was married eight years ago. I married an English girl with your wife's hair and eyes; her height, too, and with her sweet voice. I brought her over here directly after our marriage, and we lived the happiest life in the world for two years, and then she died."

Astley was silent. He could think of no words of consolation that would not be a mockery to a man who had lost such a wife as Mary.

"Died," Holt continued, after a pause, "while I was away from her. I had gone a three days' journey, leaving her in perfect health, and I teturned to find that she had died suddenly after my departure, and was already buried."

"How long ago?" asked Astley, hoarsely, A horrible light was breaking in upon him.

"Six years. I left Lima the following day. I never even visited her grave, but returned to England at once; and now, after these years I find your wife so like her in every feature and every look, that my old wound is torn open afresh, and the intolerable anguish has made me cry out in this way."

Astley started up and laid his hand upon his friend's shoulder with a grasp like a vice. His voice was harsh and dry, and his eyes were bloodshot and staring.

"Holt, for God's sake let us do nothing rashly! Come with me to your wife's grave, and let us be very sure."

Holt looked up and saw all in Astley's face.

"Speak," he shouted; she *is* my wife! Tell me how you met her; speak quickly while I can hear you, for there is the sound of a cataract in my ears that deafens me!"

And he fell in a swoon at Astley's feet.

He might have died in it for all Astley could do to revive him. He stood blindly staring at the pale face, but was incapable of so much as holding out a hand for him.

Holt came to himself before long, and rising up haggard and wild, repeated his demand that Astley should tell him where he had met his wife.

And he did tell him sparing nothing, saying plainly out that she had been brought to him by the body-snatchers as a subject; that she had laid as dead upon his table for a night, sheeted and shrouded like a corpse.

"And you dared——" burst in Holt, who was almost beside himself.

"I saved her life," said Astley, gently; he had softened as he thought of that restoration. "Will you come with me to the grave, that we may be sure?"

"No, no, no," Holt moaned; the fury was passing away, and giving place to a dull sorrow. "I can bear no more. It is as certain, more certain than death, that your wife is mine. God help us."

Which of the men was most to be pitied?

There was some moments of horrible silence, in which each heard the beating of his heart like a heavy drum. Holt spoke again.

"Ask Edith to come. Surely she cannot have forgotten me."

"Mary—I call her Mary. It will only distress her. I give you my word of honor she has no memory of anything before the trance."

But when he saw the passion in Holt's face he judged it best for his sake that she should come. Since he choose to hear from her own mouth what he had refused to believe from his friend's, he should do so.

She came quickly at the sound of the loved voice, and glided into the room looking like an angel of peace between two evil spirits. She stopped short as she caught sight of Astley's face all drawn and set with the effort to suppress his emotion, then threw her arms around his neck with a cry of love and terror.

But he uuwound her arms, and for the first time drew back from her embrace.

"Mary, my love," Holt's eyes flashed fire at the tender words and tones, "tell me, tell Mr. Holt, if you remember anything in your life before you awoke from your trance in this house?"

"I do not," she said; "I remember nothing. I have said so many times."

"Swear it," cried Holt.

"I swear it," she said, "by my husband, Richard Astley."

Poor Holt! He threw himself at her feet, add clasped her knees, and cried passionately:

"Oh, Edith! have you forgotten me, your husband, David Holt? Oh, my darling, you must remember me, and how happy we were for a short two years!"

But she broke from his grasp, and threw herself into Astley's arms crying out:

"Send him away! What does he mean? Send him away!" She was pale and trembling with terror.

"Let her go," shouted Holt, "or by——"

The oath was interrupted by Astley.

"Holt, God knows I will try to do what is right, and for her sake I ask you to be calm." He placed her in a chair, where she sat weeping for very fright and went on.

"You shall say all you can to bring the past to her memory, and if she can remember you in the faintest degree I will give up my claim to yours. But if she does not—oh, Holt, I saved her life!" The struggle was an awful one, and shook him as the wind shakes the reed.

"You tell her," said Holt, bitterly; "perhaps she will believe what you will say. At any rate, she will listen to it."

It was hard to begin the cruel task; yet for her sake he undertook it, his voice trembling, though he tried with all his will to steady it.

"Mary, love, listen. You know that you must have lived more than twenty years before you were brought here that night."

"I do not know," she said; "I cannot remember."

"But it must have been so, for you were a woman then."

"I cannot understand," she repeated. "I have no recollection of anything before."

Astley turned to Holt with a look of agony. "You see how it is; let us end this torture."

"Give me my wife," said Holt, fiercely.

"You will not take her," Astley cried, as the thought of his doing so against her will struck him for the first time.

"She is mine," said Holt. "Go on; tell her the whole story. If she does not understand it, she will believe it when you tell it to her." The sneer with which the words were spoken was a cruel one, but misery had made him cruel, and he scarcely knew what he said or did.

And Astley told her all in a few words. She looked bewildered.

"It must be true if you say so, but I cannot recollect; and oh, Astley, I love only you."

"She must come with me," shouted Holt, savagely. The demon had got the better of him, and the poor wretch, mad with jealous pain, spoke bitter and unjust words, that made the terrified woman cling more closely to Astley for protection.

The scene must be ended for her sake, and Astley besought Holt to leave them till the next day, when, if they could but decide upon what was right it should be done. For her sake, too, he condescended to plead with the frantic man; and seeing that Mary had fainted in his arms, he laid her down and led Holt from the room, that the sight of her might no longer madden him. His rage died out from simple exhaustion, and throwing himself into a chair he wept like a child.

Astley roused him. "Holt, be a man. This is an awful tragedy: I wished to Heaven I had died rather than played my part in it. There are not upon the earth two men so broken-hearted as you and I. Let us accept what is inevitable, but let us spare what anguish we can to that unhappy woman. Leave me now, and to-morrow I will see you again. Perhaps by that time I shall have thought of something for her."

Holt rose passively. "You are nobler than I," he said, as he turned to go.

It seemed to Astley that his grief was but beginning when he tried to explain the whole thing clearly to Mary. The torture of putting it into words was so intense that all before was nothing compared with it. And when at length she comprehended, and asked if he wished her to leave him, even that agony seemed slight contrasted with what he endured in telling her that he believed she ought to do so.

Loving as she was, she could not comprehend the sacrifice to duty which Astley was striving to make, and her thorough ignorance of the world rendered it impossible to make her understand what her position would be if she remained where she was. And yet this was the case—so Astley tried to persuade himself—so extraordinary, so different from anything that had ever been in the world before, that no law, human or divine, could apply to it. But above all, the thought rose dominant, that by whatever mystery of unconsciousness deprived of memory, she was still Holt's wife and not his, and with this thought piercing him like a sharp sword, he said that he believed she ought to leave him.

She rose up, cold and proud in a moment, and would have left him then, but at the threshold her spirit failed, and she turned again to throw herself at her feet, with tears and sobs.

Night has veiled many sights of woe, the clouds of night have many times been pierced by cries of anguish, bitter cries for faith and patience, going up above the stars to the feet of God, but night never shrouded deeper woe than this, bitterer cries never pierced the shuddering darkness.

When morning dawned they were both very calm and still. Their tears were shed, and their eyes were dry. He had decided for the right, though his heart was broken in the conflict; and she, woman-like, had accepted the right, not because it was so, but because he said it was so.

"I shall die," she said, in a voice from which all passion had departed. "I can bear no more and live, but I can bear even this and die."

Who can describe that parting? When the sun set, it was upon Astley broken-hearted and alone. Holt had taken away his wife.

Seven days passed and Astley never left his desolate home, he made no distinction of day or night, but lay down to sleep—if the stupor which from time to time rendered him unconscious could be so called—at any hour that sleep came to him.

At the close of the seventh day he tried for the first time to look his fate boldly in the face. "I am not dead," he said, "therefore it is clear that this grief will not kill me." That night he undressed and went to bed.

The night six years ago, when the sheeted figure laid upon the table, and he dreamed fantastic dreams of terror connected with it, came to mind more distinctly than it had ever done before. His sleep was broken and feverish, and haunted by wild dreams. Twice he awoke feeling certain that he had heard a knocking at the door, and twice he slept again when he found that all was silent. But he awoke a third time in the grey dawn and heard the sound again, a feeble knocking at the outer door, which ceased suddenly. He rose, determined to ascertain the cause; he unbarred and opened the door, and there fell forward across the threshold the dead body of Mary.

Men Who Mistook Their Calling.—Mr. Charles Mathews made his first appearance in the character of a student of architecture. Ben Johnson was an apprentice to a bricklayer, and then enlisted for a soldier, before he set up as a wit-combatant with Shakespeare, and fell out with Inigo Jones, who was associated with him in the production of the fanciful Court masques of his day, and before he was a member of the club Sir Walter Raleigh founded, and wrote that song, "Drink to me only with thine eye," that lies like a loose pearl among his more lengthy works. James Cook, the navigator, instead of running away to sea like another Robinson Crusoe, was apprenticed to a small country shopkeeper, who however, detecting the wistful glances of the lad toward the ocean, returned his indentures. As a reverse to this example, acted within remembrance, Clarkson-Stanfield, R. A., went to sea instead of turning straitway into an artist's studio. Mr. Charles Dickens and the younger Disraeli both mistook their roads on the first setting out in life, thinking a lawyer's office lay in their right paths. Barry Cornwall fell into the same error. Mr. Thackery likewise lost his way at first and tarried in Rome, studying as an artist. David Roberts, R. A., climbed the ladder that led to his present elevation from the level of a house painter's apprentice, with an interval of noviateship spent as a scenic painter in Drury Lane theatre. Mr. Ruskin coquetted with the brush before he took up the pen, as vigorously as Bishop Colenso attacked algebra before he distinguished himself as a theologian.

Babies.—A baby is a problem which is propounded by the world to be solved by time. Typographically speaking, a short article with a heading in small caps. Graphically speaking, a morsel of humanity, which is generally the admiration of the one sex and the aggravation of the other. Philosophically speaking, moral lessons in long clothes, set before us to remind the greatest of what they have once been, and to worry the irritable old bachelor.

Bravo, Bub!—Tom is a bright little boy, and very much attached to his mother. The other day his father came home in a bad humor, and was scolding and finding fault with things generally. Little Tom sat and listened until he thought it necessary to interfere in behalf of his mother, when, looking up at his father, he said in a very decided tone, "If you do not like her ways, what did you marry her for?"

Beast Butler is called "Stern Old Ben Butler" by his admirers, because, cowardlike, he insults women and children, old men, and prisoners of war.

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

As a wife and mother, woman can make the fortune and happiness of her children; and even if she did nothing else, surely this would be sufficient destiny. By her thrift, prudence and tact, she can secure to her partner and herself a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginning, or how adverse a fate occasionally be theirs. By her cheerfulness she can restore her husband's spirits, shaken by the anxieties of business. By her tender care she can often restore him to health, if disease has seized upon his overtaxed powers. By her counsel and her love, she can win him from bad company, if temptation in an evil hour has led him astray. By her example and her precepts, and her sex's extraordinary insight into character, she can mould her children, however diverse their dispositions, into good men and women. And by leading in all things a true and beautiful life, she can refine, elevate and spiritualize all who come within reach, so that with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can do more to regenerate the world than all the statesmen or reformers that ever legislated. She can do as much—alas! perhaps even more—to degrade man, if she chooses to do it.

Who can estimate the evil that woman has the power to do? As a wife, she can ruin her husband by extravagance, folly, or want of affection. She can make a devil and an outcast of a man, who might otherwise have become a good member of society. She can bring bickering, strife and perpetual discord into what has been a happy home. She can change the innocent babes whom God has entrusted to her charge, into vile men, and even viler women. She can lower even the moral tone of society itself, and thus pollute legislation at the spring head. She can, in fine, become an instrument of evil, instead of an angel of good.

Instead of making flowers of truth, purity and beauty spirituality spring up in her footsteps, till the whole earth smiles with loveliness that is almost celestial, she can transform it to a black and blasted desert, covered with the scorn of all evil passions, and swept by the bitter blasts of everlasting death. This is what a woman can do for the wrong as well as for the right. Is her mission a little one? Has she no "worthy work," as has become the cry of late? Man may have a harder task to perform, a rougher path to travel, but he has none loftier or more influential than woman's.—*Woman's Advocate.*

Peculiarity of Handwriting.—It is a remarkable fact that no man can ever get rid of the style of handwriting peculiar to his country. If he be English, he always writes in English style; if French, in French style; if German, Italian, or Spanish, in the style peculiar to his nation. Professor B— states: "I am acquainted with a Frenchman who has passed all his life in England, who speaks English like one of our own countrymen, and writes it with ten times the correctness of ninety-nine in a hundred of us, but yet who cannot, for the life of him, imitate our mode of writing. I knew a Scotch youth who was educated entirely in French, and who resided eighteen years in that country, mixing exclusively with French people, but who, although he had a French writing-master, and probably never saw anything but French writing in his life, yet wrote exactly in the English style; it was really national instinct. In Paris, all the writing-masters profess to teach the English style of writing; but with all their professions and all their exertions they can never get their pupils to adopt any but the cramped hand of the French. Some pretended to be able to tell the characteristics of individuals from their handwritings. I know not how this may be; but certainly the nation to which an individual belongs can be instantly determined by his hand-writing. The difference between the American or English and the French handwriting is immense—a schoolboy would distinguish it a glance. Mix together a hundred sheets of manuscript written by a hundred Frenchmen, and another hundred written by Englishmen or Americans, and no one could fail to distinguish every one of them, though all should be written in the same language, and with the same pens and paper. The difference between Italian, Spanish, and German handwriting is equally decided. In fact, there is about as great a difference in the handwritings of different nations as in their languages. And it is a singular truth that though a man may shake off national habits, accent, manner of thinking, style of dress—though he may become perfectly identified with another nation and speak its language as well, perhaps better, than his own—yet never can he succeed in changing his handwriting to a foreign style."

Hair.—The only real point of interest connected with hair appears to be the question as to what its various colors are to be ascribed, and it is to be regretted that only conjectures and not positive facts can be given. Vauquelin and Fourcroy, who analysed hair most carefully half a century ago, stated that hairs were hollow cylindrical tubes, filled with oils of various colors, but Gmelin and others state that the coloration of hairs is due to the different proportions of sulphur that they contain. Quantity of sulphur in hair—brown, 4-93; black, 485; red, 502, grey, 4-03. Recently, Mr. Barreswil has published a paper, in which he states that the coloration of hairs is probably due to the proportion of iron in their composition, and he argues that, as iron is the essential element of the coloring matter of blood, it is highly probable that it fulfills the same office with respect to the hair. I may state that also great improvements have lately been made in dyeing human hair. Formerly the patient had to undergo most unpleasant treatment, his head being covered with a paste consisting of three parts of lime and one of litharge. An oil cap was then applied, and the patient left for twelve hours, when the disagreeable operation of removing the mass and cleaning the hair was proceeded with. The black dye communicated to the hair in this process was due to the sulphur of the hair combining with the lead of litharge, and forming black sulphuret of lead. The present process consists in cleaning the hair thoroughly with a strong alkaline soap, or a little weak alkali, then carefully applying a solution of nitrate of silver, and lastly a solution of monosulphuret of sodium.

The Age of Forty-Six.—Thomas Hood died at the age of forty-six, at the time he had excited the greatest expectations. There seems to be a fatality at this period of life for certain classed intellects, nearly as great as that which has rendered the age thirty-seven dangerous to the higher-walked artistic genius—to Raphael, to Mozart, to Burns, to Byron. It is the grand climacteric of a soldier's and the statesman's life. At forty-six Pitt gave up the ghost, and passed away in the prime of his powers; at forty-six Napoleon lost the battle of Waterloo, and ended his career; at forty-six Wellington won that battle, and may be said to have almost commenced his civil career. At forty-six Nelson's hour had come at Trafalgar. In literature we find that Spencer died at forty-six; Addison at forty-seven; Goldsmith forty-six.

Nations thrive and disapper in the lapse of ages, with no more power to control their destiny than children in the laps of their maternal progenitors.

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